SPIDER-MAN
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MILES MORALES
MARVEL

SPIDER-MAN
MILES MORALES

PREVIOUSLY

High-schooler Miles Morales was bitten by a stolen, genetically altered spider that granted him incredible arachnid-like powers. This is a secret he has shared only with his best friend Ganke and his father.

Lately, Miles is having a hard time balancing school and super-heroing, and Ganke hasn't been helping. When the famous ex-X-Man Goldballs enrolled in their school, Ganke spilled Miles' secret to him. It did not go well.

Miles' mother is also worried about Miles' new lack of focus and made the mistake of dragging Miles' hard-talking grandmother into it. His grandmother decided the family needs to hire a private investigator.

She's hired Jessica Jones.

BRIAN MICHAEL BENDIS
writer

issues #6-10
NICO LEON
artist

MARTE GRACIA
with RACHELLE ROSENBERG (#10)
color artists

issue #11
SARA PICHELLI
artist

GAETANO CARLUCCI
inking assist

MARTE GRACIA
colorist

VC's CORY PETIT
letterer

SARA PICHELLI & JUSTIN PONSOR
cover art

ALLISON STOCK
assistant editor

DEVIN LEWIS
associate editor

NICK LOWE
editor

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collection editor JENNIFER GRÜNWALD
assistant editor CAITLIN O'CONNELL
associate managing editor KATERI WOODY
editor, special projects MARK D. BEAZLEY
vp, production & special projects JEFF YOUNGQUIST
svp print, sales & marketing DAVID GABRIEL

digital manager/production TIM SMITH 3
digital production KOU CHEN & RACHEL YOUNG
editor in chief AXEL ALONSO
chief creative officer JOE QUESADA
president DAN BUCKLEY
executive producer ALAN FINE

SPIDER-MAN created by
STAN LEE & STEVE DITKO

SPIDER-MAN 6

CIVIL WAR II

SPIDER-MAN

HIGH SCHOOLER MILES MORALES WAS BITTEN BY A STOLEN, GENETICALLY ALTERED SPIDER THAT GRANTED HIM INCREDIBLE ARACHNID-LIKE POWERS. THIS IS A SECRET HE HAS SHARED ONLY WITH HIS BEST FRIEND GANKE AND HIS FATHER.

LATELY, MILES IS HAVING A HARD TIME BALANCING SCHOOL AND SUPER-HEROING, AND GANKE HASN'T BEEN HELPING. WHEN THE FAMOUS EX-X-MAN GOLDBALLS ENROLLED IN THEIR SCHOOL, GANKE SPILLED MILES' SECRET TO HIM. IT DID NOT GO WELL.

MILES' MOTHER IS ALSO WORRIED ABOUT MILES' NEW LACK OF FOCUS AND MADE THE MISTAKE OF DRAGGING MILES' HARD-TALKING GRANDMOTHER INTO IT. HIS GRANDMOTHER DECIDED THE FAMILY NEEDS TO HIRE A PRIVATE INVESTIGATOR.

SHE'S HIRED JESSICA JONES.

WRITER
BRIAN MICHAEL BENDIS

ARTIST
NICO LEON

COLOR ARTIST
MARTE GRACIA

LETTERER
VC'S CORY PETIT

COVER ARTISTS
SARA PICHELLI &
JASON KEITH

TITLE PAGE DESIGN
NICHOLAS RUSSELL

ASSOCIATE EDITOR
DEVIN LEWIS

EDITOR
NICK LOWE

EDITOR IN CHIEF
AXEL ALONSO

CHIEF CREATIVE OFFICER
JOE QUESADA

PUBLISHER
DAN BUCKLEY

EXECUTIVE PRODUCER
ALAN FINE

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BROOKLYN VISIONS ACADEMY.
MILES, DON'T BE MAD AT HIM.
I'M NOT.
(ANYMORE.)
BECAUSE HONESTLY, GANKE LOVES YOU.
I KNOW.
HE WAS WORRIED.
I KNOW.
BUT I'VE ONLY BEEN AN AVENGER FOR, LIKE, FIVE MINUTES...
...AND ALL I HAVE HEARD FROM THEM IS ONE HORROR STORY AFTER ANOTHER ABOUT SECRET IDENTITIES SLIPPING OUT.
YOU PUT EVERYONE YOU KNOW IN DANGER. EVERYONE IS--
OH, I KNOW. I WENT PUBLIC. I ALMOST GOT KILLED FOR IT.
AND YOU HAVE THE MUTANT THING, TOO.
YEAH.
AND HE TELLS YOU MY SECRET...YOU, WHO WE JUST MET.
I PROMISE I WILL NEVER TELL ANYONE.
I APPRECIATE THAT.
BUT SINCERELY, I'M SITTING HERE WITH YOU AND--
AND--
AND YOU FORGOT MY NAME.
UGH!
I KNOW IT'S GOLDBALLS, BUT--

FABIO.
FABIO!!
WHY CAN'T I REMEMBER THAT?
FABIO MEDINA.
I'M YOUR ROOMMATE NOW.
IT'LL CLICK IN... EVENTUALLY.
SEE? EVEN THAT!
EVEN YOU ROOMING WITH US ALL OF A SUDDEN.
IT--IT PUTS TOO MUCH ATTENTION ON OUR ROOM.
PEOPLE WILL MAYBE NOTICE ME SNEAKING IN AND OUT MORE THAN I WANT.

POINK
OR, I'M SUCH A DISTRACTION THAT NO ONE EVEN NOTICES YOU.
AND IT'S-- IT'S NOT LIKE I DON'T WANT YOU ROOMING WITH US...
I GET IT.
IN FACT, I THINK AT THIS POINT--
YOU'RE BETTER OFF WITH ME.
BUT--
CLICK CLICK
OUR LAST ROOMMATE FIGURED OUT MY SECRET ALL BY HIMSELF.
HE DID?
YEAH.
OOF.

WELL, ANYWAY, SINCERELY, GANKE FEELS TERRIBLE.
HEY, WHY DID YOU COME OUT?
BECAUSE, LIKE, I THOUGHT THE ONLY PEOPLE IN THE WORLD WHO HAVE SECRET IDENTITIES ARE, LIKE, ASSHATS ON TWITTER WHO WANT TO SAY NASTY CRAP TO PEOPLE.
I THOUGHT PEOPLE WOULD RESPECT THE HONESTY.
BUT--
NOPE.
NOT EVEN A LITTLE.
I DON'T LIKE THE FACT THAT SOME PEOPLE KNOW WHAT COLOR MY SKIN IS.
I HEARD ABOUT THIS. WHY IS THAT, EXACTLY?
CAN I HELP YOU?
CAN I HELP YOU?!!!
@#$@#$@!!
I'M THE PRINCIPAL OF THIS SCHOOL!
WHAT IS YOUR NAME?
EXCUSE ME?
I'M TALKING TO YOU!
IF I SEE YOU HERE AGAIN, I'M GOING TO CALL THE COPS.
WHO WAS THAT?
DID YOU GET THE LICENSE PLATE?
THERE WASN'T ONE.
WE CAN CALL THE COPS JUST BECAUSE OF THAT.
YEAH, LET'S DO THAT. THAT WAS WEIRD.
SHE WAS JUST WATCHING THE KIDS?
LIKE A PRIVATE EYE OR SOMETHING.

COFFEE BEAN
SINCE 1962

WHAT DO YOU MEAN, "A PRIVATE EYE OR SOMETHING"?

WELL, EXACTLY LIKE A PRIVATE EYE.

HONEY, YOUR MOTHER HIRED A PRIVATE EYE TO FOLLOW OUR SON AROUND?

I SHOULD NOT HAVE OPENED THAT DOOR, JEFFERSON.

NO. YOU REALLY SHOULD NOT HAVE.

I WAS SO--I AM SO WORRIED ABOUT HIM.

I AM.

I GET IT, RIO. I DO.

THE WORLD.

THIS WORLD IS SO CRAZY.

I WORRY ABOUT HIM TOO, BABE, BUT--THIS-- THIS IS--

I KNOW.

YOU HAVE TO STOP HER.

I CAN'T.

YOU HAVE TO.

YOU'RE THE MOM. NOT HER. THIS IS OUR FAMILY. NOT HERS.

MAN, I'M TELLING YOU, IF I WAS MILES AND I FOUND OUT THIS WAS ALL GOING ON JUST BECAUSE I GOT A C IN HISTORY...

HE'D BE RIGHT TO BE MAD.

HE'D BE RIGHT TO *EMANCIPATE* HIMSELF FROM US.

THIS IS A HUGE BETRAYAL.

I'LL DO IT.

I'LL STOP THIS.

BUT, HEY, JUST KEEP THIS BETWEEN US.

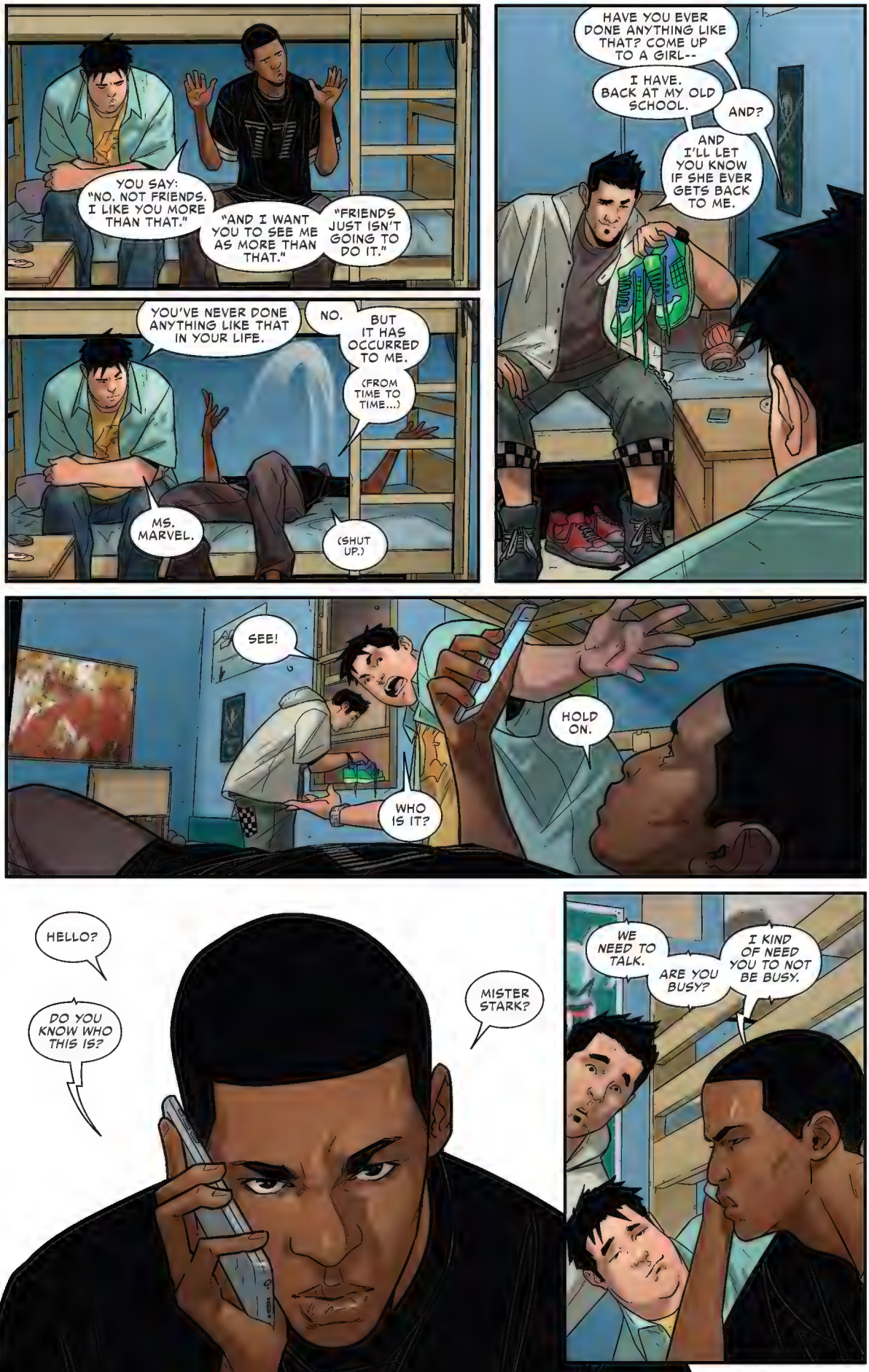
I HATE SECRETS BUT THIS--NOTHING GOOD CAN COME FROM THIS.

"I WON'T.

"I WON'T DO IT."

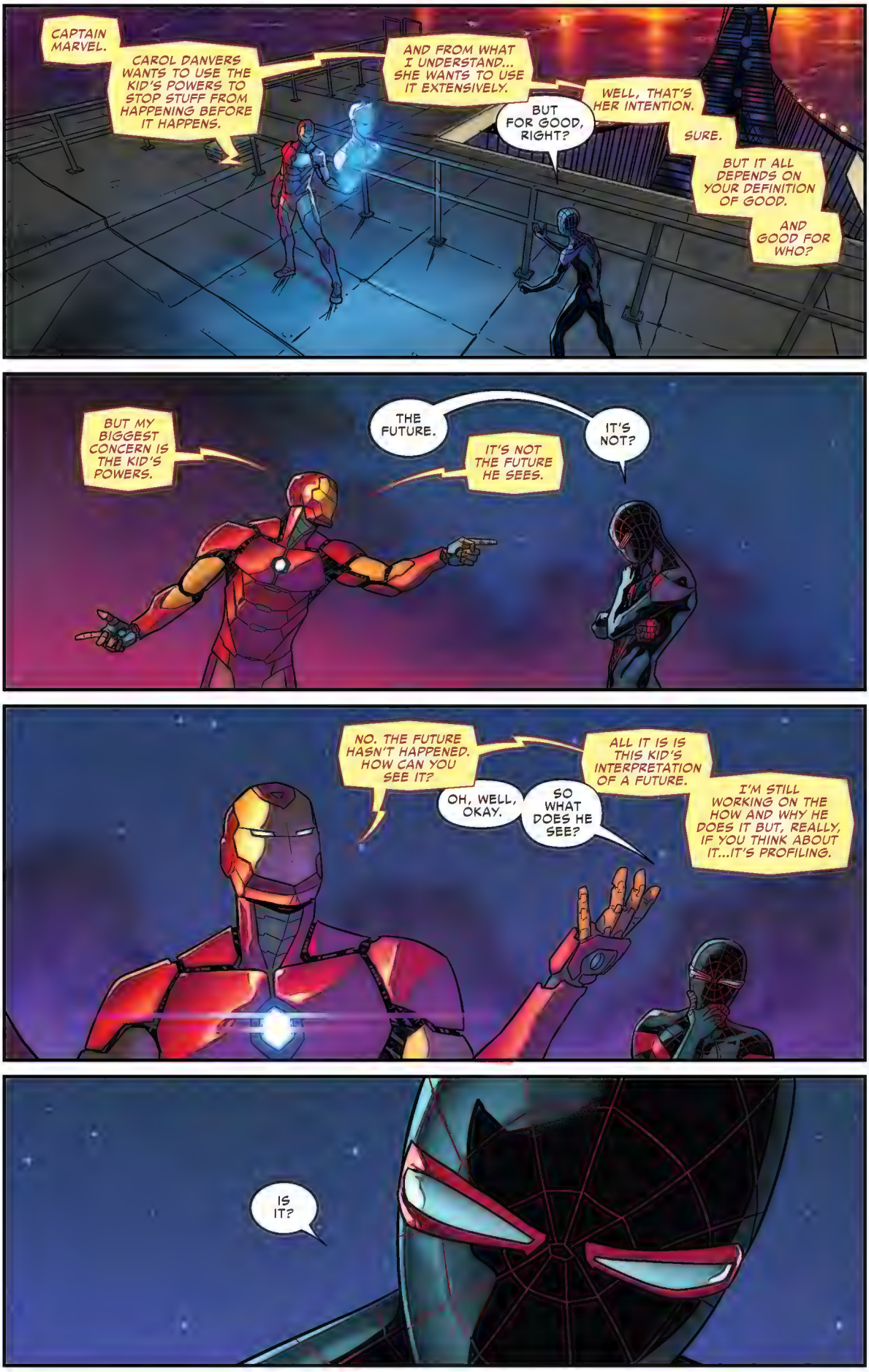
WHAT WON'T YOU DO, GANKE?
I WON'T GET STUCK IN THE FRIEND ZONE.
NO. I WON'T DO IT. NOT AGAIN.
I HATE THE FRIEND ZONE.
BANG HEAD HERE
THE FRIEND ZONE SHOULD NOT EVEN EXIST.
IT SHOULDN'T EVEN HAVE A NAME.
NOT ALL FRIEND ZONES ARE BAD.
SOME GIRLS NEED THE FRIEND ZONE FIRST. AND THEY'RE RIGHT, BECAUSE MOST GUYS SUCK AND--
NO!
NO IS RIGHT.
NO IS DAMN RIGHT!!
FRIEND ZONES ARE BEAR TRAPS FOR GUYS LIKE US.
GUYS LIKE WHO?
CHUBBY GUYS.
YO, MAN. AGAIN WITH THE CHUBBY?
I'M CHUBBY.
YOU'RE NOT *THAT* CHUBBY, GANKE.
SHUT UP.
YOU USED TO BE CHUBBIER.
I DON'T NEED ANOTHER GIRL I LIKE WHO JUST SEES ME AS A TEDDY BEAR.
PREACH IT, SISTER.
SO JUST TELL HER.
YOU LIKE JUST BLURTING STUFF OUT.
OH, COME ON.

TOO SOON?
WAAAAAY TOO SOON.
OKAY.
LESSON LEARNED.
THIS IS-- SEE? YOU'RE STILL MAD!
I'M NOT.
YOU ARE.
I'M DEALING WITH IT.
THIS IS HOW I DEAL WITH IT.
BY TORTURING ME.
IF I'M JOKING ABOUT IT, I'M NOT MAD.
IF I STOP JOKING ABOUT IT, THEN YOU KNOW--
I REALLY AM SORRY I BLURTED IT OUT.
DON'T WORRY, GANKE. WE'RE ALL COOL.
WE'RE ON THE ROAD TO COOL.
WELL...
I CAN SEE COOL FROM WHERE I'M STANDING.
AND I MEANT WHAT I SAID: YOU SHOULD JUST TELL HER.
"HEY, I LIKE YOU. I LIKE YOU LIKE YOU. IN OR OUT."
IF HER ANSWER IS NO IT'S A NO.
EXACTLY.
AND IF SHE SAYS SHE JUST WANTS TO BE FRIENDS?
HER LOSS.
LISTEN...
KEEP CALM


YOU SAY: "NO. NOT FRIENDS. I LIKE YOU MORE THAN THAT."
"AND I WANT YOU TO SEE ME AS MORE THAN THAT."
"FRIENDS JUST ISN'T GOING TO DO IT."
HAVE YOU EVER DONE ANYTHING LIKE THAT? COME UP TO A GIRL--
I HAVE. BACK AT MY OLD SCHOOL.
AND?
AND I'LL LET YOU KNOW IF SHE EVER GETS BACK TO ME.
YOU'VE NEVER DONE ANYTHING LIKE THAT IN YOUR LIFE.
NO.
BUT IT HAS OCCURRED TO ME.
(FROM TIME TO TIME...)
MS. MARVEL.
(SHUT UP.)
SEE!
HOLD ON.
WHO IS IT?
HELLO?
DO YOU KNOW WHO THIS IS?
MISTER STARK?
WE NEED TO TALK.
ARE YOU BUSY?
I KIND OF NEED YOU TO NOT BE BUSY.

SO HERE'S A QUESTION...
WHEN EXACTLY WILL I STOP BEING COMPLETELY FREAKED OUT BY TONY STARK?
OR THOR?
OR THE PARADE OF MULTICOLORED HULKS?
OR THE OTHER SPIDER-PEOPLE?
I MEAN, I'M AN AVENGER NOW, RIGHT?
I SHOULD BE COOL WITH ALL THIS.
NOT JUST PRETENDING TO BE COOL.
I SHOULD BE ACTUALLY COOL.
I CAN DO IT. I CAN BE COOL.
I'M SPIDER-MAN.
I'M AN AVENGER.
I AM THE-- OH MY GOD!

HEY, KID! IT'S ME.
THIS IS SO EXCITING... FOR YOU.
GULP.
SO...SORRY TO CALL YOU OUT HERE BUT I REALLY NEED TO KNOW WHERE YOU STAND.
STAND?
STAND IN REGARDS TO...?
THE NEW INHUMAN OVER THERE WITH THE POWER TO SEE "THE FUTURE."
OH, YEAH, THAT DUDE.
I, UH, I'VE BEEN PRETTY BUSY WITH SCHOOL AND REALLY HAVEN'T GIVEN IT A TON OF THOUGHT.
WELL, YOU SHOULD, BECAUSE ALL KINDS OF METAPHORICAL POOP IS ABOUT TO HIT THE METAPHORICAL FAN OVER HIM.
IT IS?
IT VERY MUCH IS.
BECAUSE OF SOMETHING I DID?
NO.
NO, BECAUSE OF...


CAPTAIN MARVEL.
CAROL DANVERS WANTS TO USE THE KID'S POWERS TO STOP STUFF FROM HAPPENING BEFORE IT HAPPENS.
AND FROM WHAT I UNDERSTAND... SHE WANTS TO USE IT EXTENSIVELY.
WELL, THAT'S HER INTENTION.
BUT FOR GOOD, RIGHT?
SURE.
BUT IT ALL DEPENDS ON YOUR DEFINITION OF GOOD.
AND GOOD FOR WHO?
BUT MY BIGGEST CONCERN IS THE KID'S POWERS.
THE FUTURE.
IT'S NOT THE FUTURE HE SEES.
IT'S NOT?
NO. THE FUTURE HASN'T HAPPENED. HOW CAN YOU SEE IT?
OH, WELL, OKAY.
SO WHAT DOES HE SEE?
ALL IT IS IS THIS KID'S INTERPRETATION OF A FUTURE.
I'M STILL WORKING ON THE HOW AND WHY HE DOES IT BUT, REALLY, IF YOU THINK ABOUT IT...IT'S PROFILING.
IS IT?

IF YOU ATTEMPT TO ARREST OR SUBDUE SOMEONE FOR DOING SOMETHING THEY HAVEN'T DONE YET...
BY DEFINITION, YOU'RE PROFILING--
IT'S SLIP AND SLIDE SLIPPERY.
YEAH...
IT'S SLIPPERY.
AND YOU CAN'T JUST TALK IT THROUGH WITH HER?

A WHILE AGO, CAPTAIN AMERICA AND I HAD A SIMILAR ISSUE OVER--
THE SUPERHUMAN REGISTRATION ACT.
YES.
AND YOU THINK IT'S GOING TO GO THAT BIG?

I DO.

WHY?

BECAUSE I'M WICKED SMART AND I CAN SEE THESE THINGS COMING DOWN THE STREET.

SO YOU CAN, KIND OF, SEE THE FUTURE TOO.
AND I WOULD LOVE TO BE WRONG.
I MEAN, WHY, IF YOU'RE BOTH FRIENDS, AND ARE BOTH HAVE GOOD INTENTIONS, AND BOTH AVENGERS...
WHY IS IT GOING TO ESCALATE TO THAT LEVEL?
DUDE ALWAYS FINISHES EVERYONE'S SENTENCES.
WELL, YEAH...

BECAUSE CAROL AND I ARE BOTH THAT DETERMINED AND TOTALLY SURE WE'RE RIGHT.
AND WE BOTH HAVE A LOT OF EXPERIENCE AND A LOT ON THE LINE.
THE PROBLEM IS...I KNOW I'M RIGHT.
AND YOU--YOU'RE ASKING ME TO BE ON YOUR SIDE?
GULP.
I AM.
BUT ONLY IF YOU SEE IT MY WAY.
ONLY IF YOU'RE CONVINCED OF IT SO MUCH THAT YOU'RE WILLING TO FIGHT FOR IT.
ONLY IF YOU'RE WILLING TO TAKE IT ALL THE WAY.
I THINK PROFILING IS A REAL PROBLEM IN THIS WORLD.
ALTHOUGH, YES, INTELLIGENCE DOES WORK...PEOPLE, SOMETIMES GOOD PEOPLE, USE IT IN THE WRONG WAY AND FOR THE WRONG REASON.
SOMETIMES PEOPLE SEE THINGS THE WAY THEY WANT TO SEE THEM AND UNTIL I KNOW EXACTLY WHAT THIS KID'S DEAL IS...
YOU THINK CAPTAIN MARVEL WOULD DO SOMETHING SO BAD THAT--
I THINK TRYING TO CONTROL THAT WHICH CANNOT BE CONTROLLED, LIKE THE FUTURE, CAN DRIVE SOMEONE CRAZY.
I THINK THE SUBCONSCIOUS IS A POWERFUL THING.
I THINK PEOPLE AREN'T ALWAYS AWARE OF THEMSELVES.
AND I THINK EVERYONE, EVERYONE, DESERVES THE RIGHT TO MAKE THEIR CHOICES...
...AND BENEFIT FROM OR SUFFER THE CONSEQUENCES OF THOSE CHOICES.
ARE YOU USING THE WORD PROFILING BECAUSE I'M NOT WHITE?

NOPE.
I'M USING IT BECAUSE I CAN'T THINK OF ANOTHER WORD TO DESCRIBE IT.
IT'S A-- IT'S A BIG ISSUE IN MY HOUSE.
MY DAD HAS HAD PROBLEMS IN THE PAST.
I'VE BEEN RICH AND WHITE MY ENTIRE LIFE. I CAN'T EVEN IMAGINE.
WELL, I CAN, BUT... YOU KNOW WHAT I'M SAYING.
I THINK I NEED TO THINK ABOUT IT.
I APPRECIATE THIS, THOUGH. YOU CALLING ME.
YOU DO.
KID, HONESTLY, I WAS HOPING YOU'D SHOW ME SOMETHING ABOUT THIS THAT I HAVEN'T CONSIDERED.
LIKE WHAT?
SOMETHING A LESS CYNICAL VIEW OF THE WORLD WOULD ALLOW.
"THE FUTURE."

AN INHUMAN THAT CAN 'SEE' THE FUTURE.
HUH.
MAYBE.
STARK THINKS IT'S--HE SAID IT'S SORT OF LIKE PROFILING.
DID YOU TELL HIM I'VE BEEN ARRESTED TWICE FOR SOMETHING I DIDN'T DO, ONLY TO BE QUIETLY LET GO?
I TOLD HIM YOU'VE HAD ISSUES WITH PROFILING.
THIS IS THE FIRST TIME YOU'VE COME TO ME WITH A "SUPER HERO" DILEMMA.
THIS IS THE FIRST ONE I'VE HAD A HEADS-UP ON.
USUALLY IT'S A "PUNCH FIRST, ASK QUESTIONS LATER" THING.
YEAH.
SO...YOU THINK HE'S RIGHT?
I THINK HE'S WAY SMARTER THAN ME.
SO YOU THINK HE'S RIGHT.
I KIND OF DO.
BUT I DON'T WANT TO HIT OTHER HEROES BECAUSE THEY DISAGREE WITH ME.
BUT SOMETIMES YOU HAVE TO FIGHT FOR WHAT'S RIGHT.
I GUESS THERE'S THAT TOO.
YOUR MOTHER WOULD HAVE A THING OR TWO TO SAY ABOUT THIS.
SO WOULD GRANDMA--
HELL YES, SHE WOULD.
EVENTUALLY... YOU'RE GOING TO HAVE TO TELL YOUR MOTHER THE TRUTH ABOUT... YOU.
AND THE LONGER YOU WAIT, THE HARDER IT'S GOING TO BE.
WHERE *IS* MOM?
"HOW CAN I HELP YOU, MS. MORALES?"

I'D LIKE YOU TO CALL OFF YOUR INVESTIGATION INTO MY SON, MS. JONES.
ALIAS
INVESTIGATIVE SERVICES
I'M SORRY, MA'AM, I CAN'T DO THAT.
I'M SORRY?
YOU'RE NOT THE ONE WHO HIRED ME, MS. MORALES.
THAT WAS MY MOTHER AND--
SHE HIRED ME.
SHE HAS TO BE THE ONE THAT TERMINATES THE CONTRACT.
SHE WAS WRONG TO HIRE YOU.
(NO OFFENSE.)
WHAT IF I PAID YOU?
I UNDERSTAND THIS WASN'T THE ANSWER YOU WERE HOPING FOR.
I'M SORRY?
I'LL PAY YOU TO STOP.
YOU GET TO KEEP MY MOTHER'S MONEY AND MY MONEY.
WELL THAT'S A FIRST.
HOW MUCH TO MAKE YOU GO AWAY?

I CAN'T DO THAT, MA'AM.
YOU'LL HAVE TO FIGURE THIS OUT WITH YOUR MOTHER.
IF YOU CAN GET HER TO CALL IT OFF, I'LL BE HAPPY TO DO SO.
A THOUSAND DOLLARS.
MA'AM.
A THOUSAND--
IT'S--THIS IS MY BUSINESS.
AND MY BUSINESS IS ME.
I CAN'T.
I'M SORRY.
AND I'M--WELL, I'M SORRY.
I AM TOO.
IT'S NOT LIKE YOU'RE GOING TO FIND ANYTHING ANYHOW.
DID YOU FIND SOMETHING?
MA'AM, HAVE YOUR MOTHER CALL ME TO STOP THE INVESTIGATION.
HE'S A GOOD KID. YOU DON'T HAVE TO--
WHAT DID YOU FIND?
TELL ME.
TELL ME MY SON'S SECRET.
TO BE CONTINUED...

SPIDER-MAN 7

SPIDER-MAN® 7

OW.
PLEASE...
STOP.

HULK KILL!

KRAK-OOM
CRACK!!!
SMAASSHH

YAAAGGHH!!!
NNAAGH!
NO! NO!!!
DUDE, YOU OKAY?
AAAGGH!!!
WASSGOINON?
POINK

CIVIL WAR II

SPIDER-MAN

HIGH SCHOOLER MILES MORALES WAS BITTEN BY A STOLEN, GENETICALLY ALTERED SPIDER THAT GRANTS HIM INCREDIBLE ARACHNID-LIKE POWERS.

MILES IS HAVING A HARD TIME BALANCING SCHOOL AND SUPER-HEROING.

THIS IS A SECRET HE HAS SHARED ONLY WITH HIS BEST FRIEND GANKE AND HIS FATHER. THAT IS, UNTIL A NEW STUDENT ARRIVED AT SCHOOL--THE FAMOUS EX-X-MAN FABIO MEDINA, A.K.A. GOLDBALLS. GANKE TOLD FABIO MILES' SECRET WITHOUT HIS PERMISSION. IT DID NOT GO WELL.

MILES' MOTHER IS ALSO WORRIED ABOUT MILES' BEHAVIOR AND DRAGGED HIS GRANDMOTHER INTO THE MIDDLE OF THINGS. CONVINCED THAT MILES' LACK OF FOCUS IN SCHOOL IS BECAUSE HE'S GETTING INVOLVED WITH DRUGS, HIS GRANDMOTHER DECIDES TO HIRE A PRIVATE INVESTIGATOR. SHE'S HIRED JESSICA JONES.

WRITER
BRIAN MICHAEL BENDIS

ARTIST
NICO LEON

COLOR ARTIST
MARTE GRACIA

LETTERER
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TITLE PAGE DESIGN
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ASSOCIATE EDITOR
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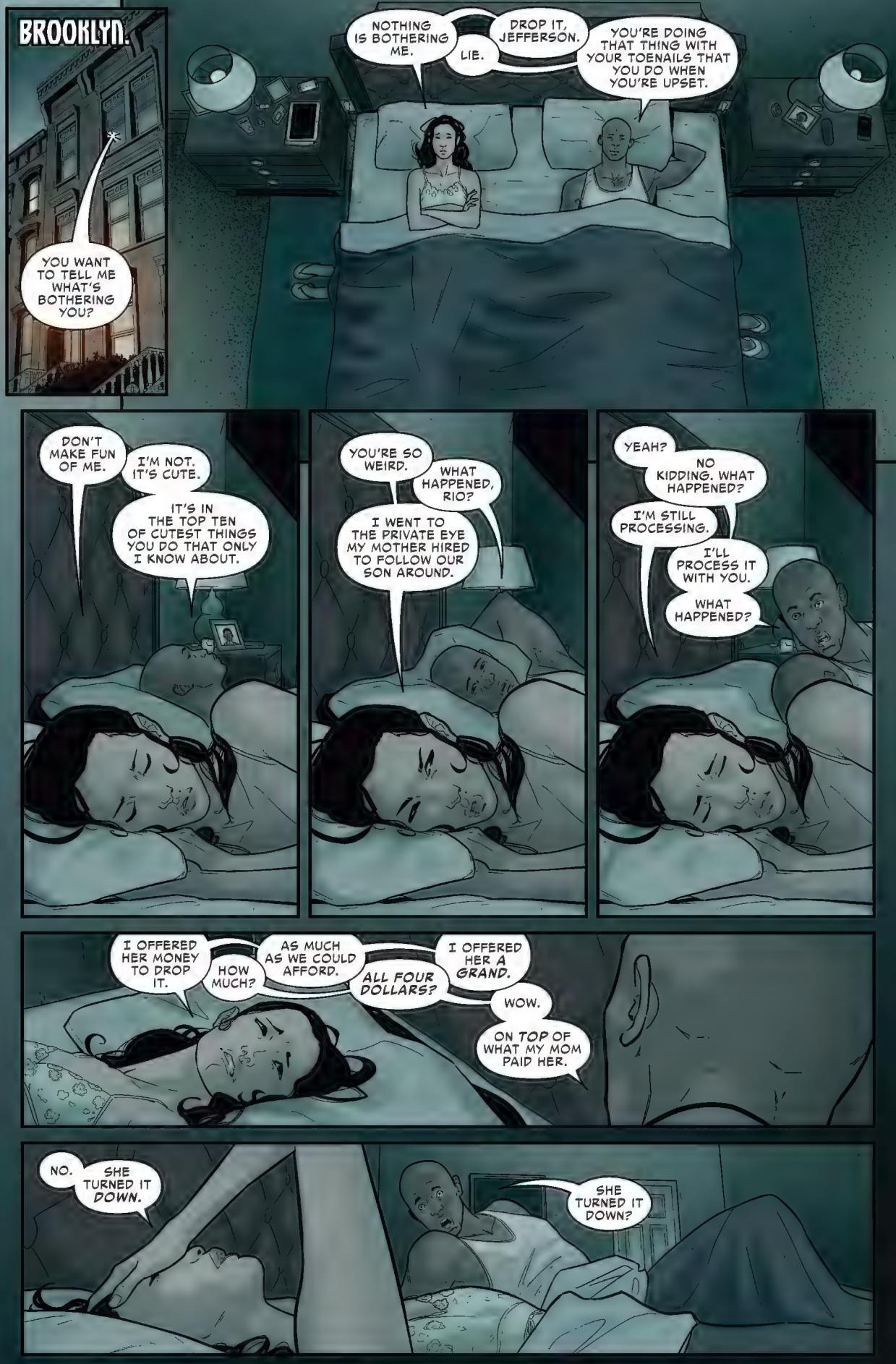
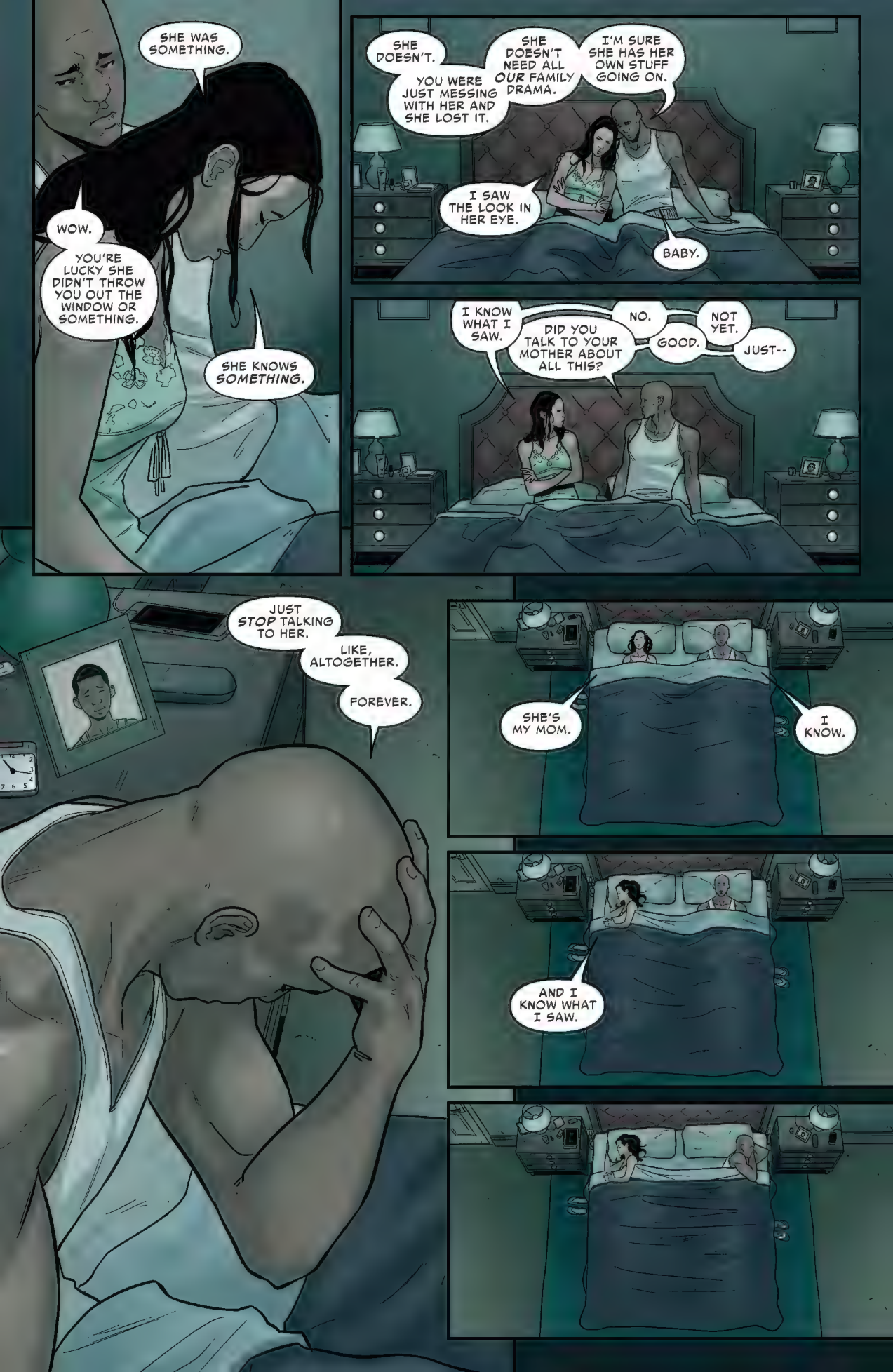
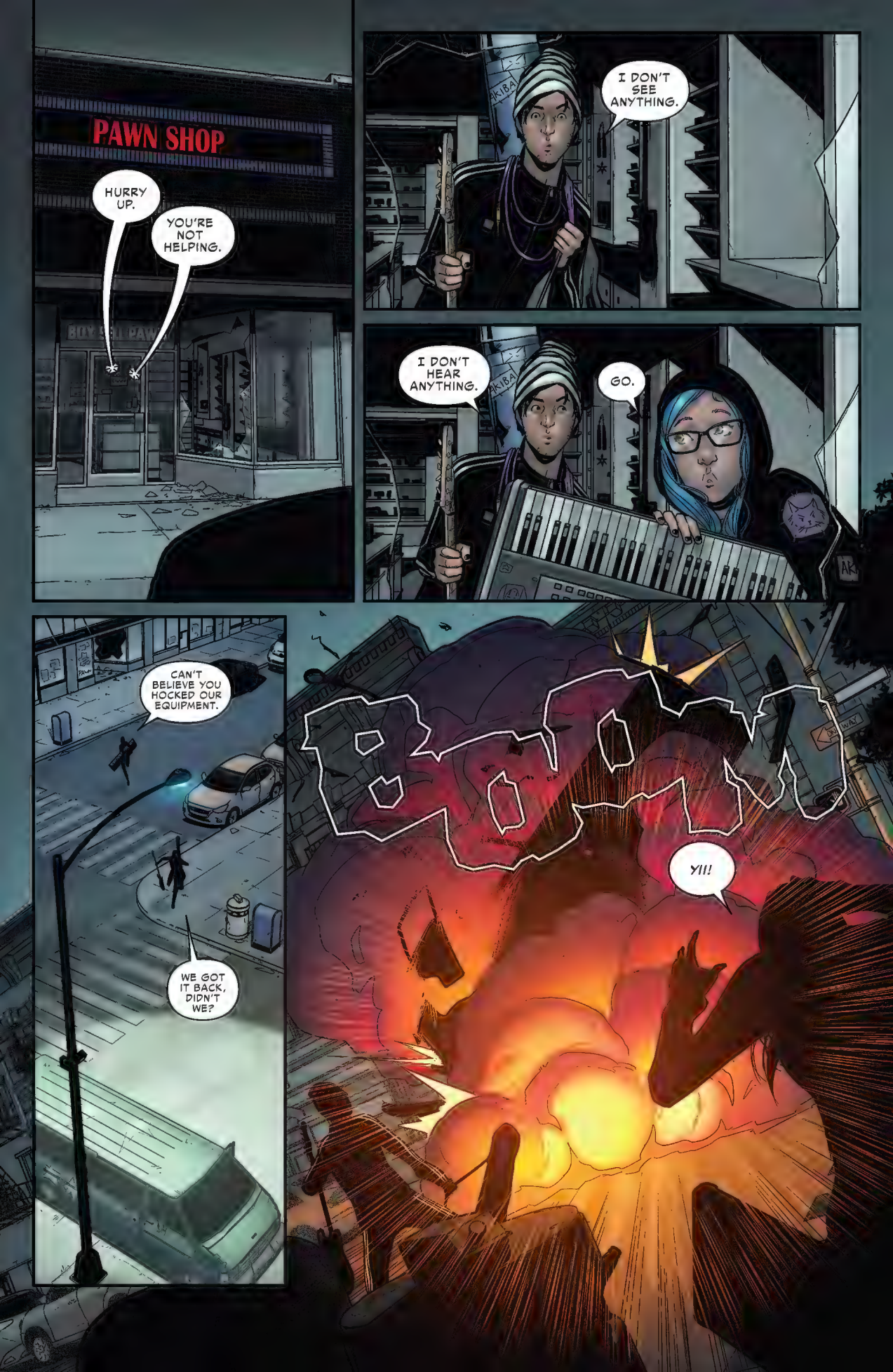

BROOKLYN.
YOU WANT TO TELL ME WHAT'S BOTHERING YOU?
NOTHING IS BOTHERING ME.
LIE.
DROP IT, JEFFERSON.
YOU'RE DOING THAT THING WITH YOUR TOENAILS THAT YOU DO WHEN YOU'RE UPSET.
DON'T MAKE FUN OF ME.
I'M NOT. IT'S CUTE.
IT'S IN THE TOP TEN OF CUTEST THINGS YOU DO THAT ONLY I KNOW ABOUT.
YOU'RE SO WEIRD.
WHAT HAPPENED, RIO?
I WENT TO THE PRIVATE EYE MY MOTHER HIRED TO FOLLOW OUR SON AROUND.
YEAH?
NO KIDDING. WHAT HAPPENED?
I'M STILL PROCESSING.
I'LL PROCESS IT WITH YOU.
WHAT HAPPENED?
I OFFERED HER MONEY TO DROP IT.
HOW MUCH?
AS MUCH AS WE COULD AFFORD.
ALL FOUR DOLLARS?
I OFFERED HER A GRAND.
WOW.
ON TOP OF WHAT MY MOM PAID HER.
NO.
SHE TURNED IT DOWN.
SHE TURNED IT DOWN?

SHE WAS RIGHT TO.
IT WAS THE RIGHT THING TO DO.
WELL, FOR *HER*. NOT FOR US.
I WAS RELYING ON HER BEING A SCUMBAG.
SHE WASN'T.
WHAT DID SHE SAY?
COME ON...
WHAT DID SHE SAY?
MA'AM, HAVE YOUR MOTHER CALL ME TO STOP THE INVESTIGATION.
WHAT DID YOU FIND?
HE'S A GOOD KID. YOU DON'T HAVE TO--
TELL ME.
TELL ME MY SON'S SECRET.

NOTHING.
HE'S JUST A GOOD KID.
GO HOME.
YOU ARE LYING!
I CAN SEE ON YOUR FACE THAT YOU ARE LYING!
LADY, YOU DON'T KNOW ME.
I CAN SEE IT IN YOUR EYES!
WHAT YOU ARE SEEING IS ME GETTING ANNOYED!
YOU JUST CALLED ME A LIAR.
PLEASE.
LEAVE.
I'LL PAY YOU.
OKAY.
DON'T TOUCH ME!
OH, @#$@#$!

STOP IT!
I ASKED YOU NICELY.
HOW-- HOW ARE YOU DOING THIS?
ALIAS INVESTIGATIVE SERVICES
SLAM
ALIAS INVESTIGATIVE SERVICES
YOU'RE ONE OF THEM!
GO!
PLEASE, WE'RE TALKING ABOUT MY SON.
THEN GO HOME AND HUG HIM.
"WHAT?
"SHE WAS A MUTANT?"


SHE WAS SOMETHING.
WOW.
YOU'RE LUCKY SHE DIDN'T THROW YOU OUT THE WINDOW OR SOMETHING.
SHE KNOWS SOMETHING.
SHE DOESN'T.
YOU WERE JUST MESSING WITH HER AND SHE LOST IT.
SHE DOESN'T NEED ALL OUR FAMILY DRAMA.
I'M SURE SHE HAS HER OWN STUFF GOING ON.
I SAW THE LOOK IN HER EYE.
BABY.
I KNOW WHAT I SAW.
DID YOU TALK TO YOUR MOTHER ABOUT ALL THIS?
NO.
NOT YET.
GOOD.
JUST--
JUST STOP TALKING TO HER.
LIKE, ALTOGETHER.
FOREVER.
SHE'S MY MOM.
I KNOW.
AND I KNOW WHAT I SAW.


PAWN SHOP
HURRY UP.
YOU'RE NOT HELPING.
I DON'T SEE ANYTHING.
I DON'T HEAR ANYTHING.
GO.
CAN'T BELIEVE YOU HOCKED OUR EQUIPMENT.
WE GOT IT BACK, DIDN'T WE?
BOOM
YII!

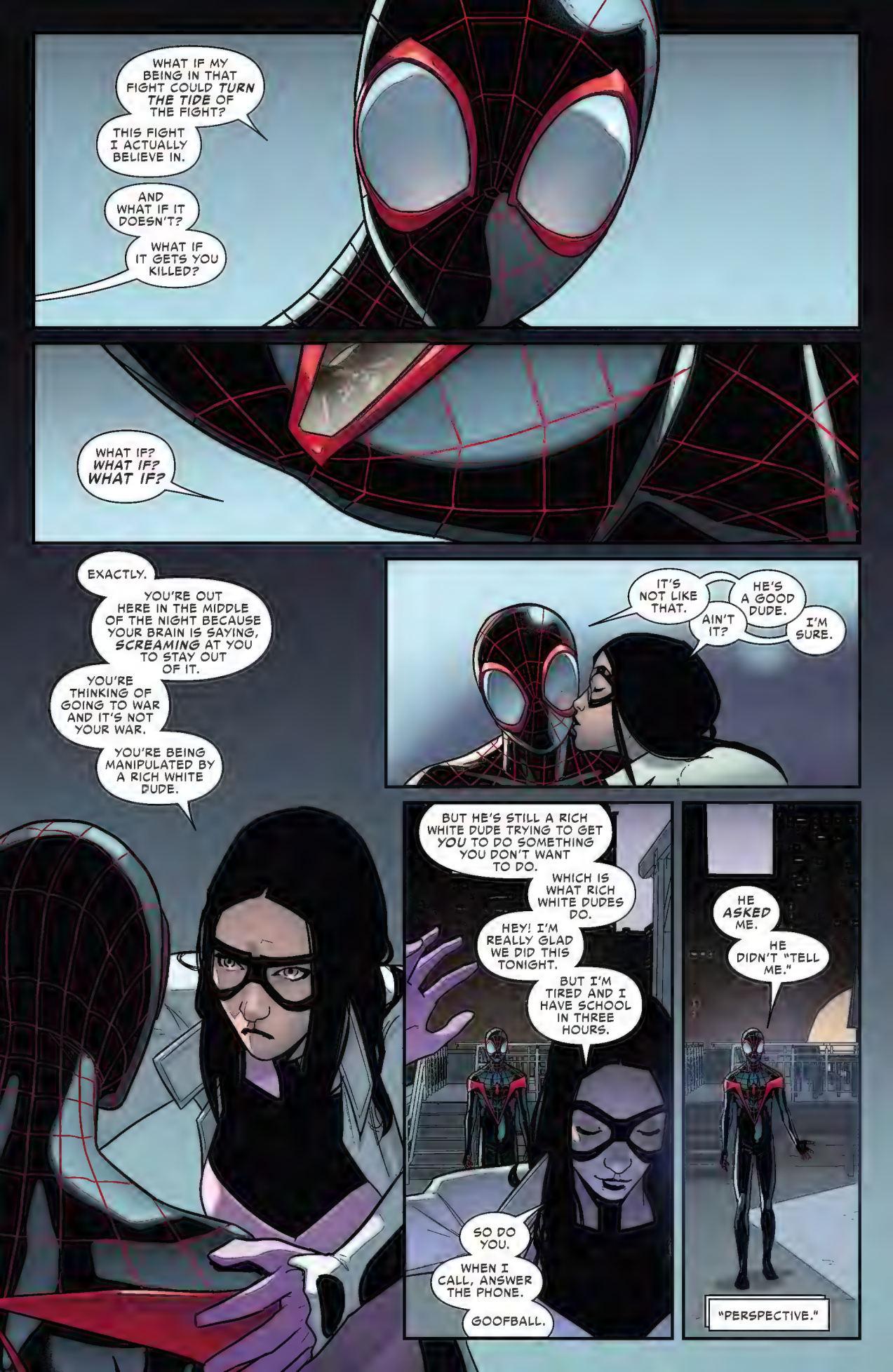
HEY!
HATS
$@#$!
UH-HUH.
WEEEOOOOEEEEEOOOOEEEEEEEOOWWWWEEEEEE
BOOM

LANA!
HEY, YOU!
WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE?
I WAS SWINGING AROUND LOOKING FOR SOMETHING TO DO AND... EXPLOSION.
WELL, THAT WAS ME BEING ME.
BOMBSHELL!
OH, I MISS YOU.
I'M SORRY WE HAVEN'T HUNG OUT.
OH, WELL, YOU'RE A BIG-TIME AVENGER NOW, DON'TCHAKNOW.
IT'S NOT THAT BIG-TIME.
ARE YOU KIDDING ME?
IT'S NOT--
PLEASE.

WHAT'S GOING ON?
WHY ARE YOU OUT HERE SO LATE AT NIGHT?
COULDN'T SLEEP.
WELL, DUH.
EVERY ONCE IN A WHILE, IT ALL... IT GETS TO ME, YOU KNOW?
THE WORLD IT'S--IT'S SO--
IT'S NOT RIGHT.
IT'S *NOT*.
I KNOW.
AND-- AND--AND *NO* ONE IS DOING *ANYTHING* ABOUT IT.
WELL, THAT'S B.S.
I AM. YOU ARE.
THE AVENGERS, THE ULTIMATES, EVEN THE DEFENDERS. COPS, FIREFIGHTERS...
BUT *ARE* WE?
OF *COURSE*, WE ARE.
DO YOU WORRY THAT ALL OF US JUST MAKE THINGS MORE-- MORE...MORE SOMETHING?
CHAOTIC.
YES! YES, EXACTLY!
WELL, THE WORLD IS CHAOTIC.
BUT, LIKE, YOU JUST STOPPED A ROBBERY.
I DID. (THANK YOU.)
AND...
AND WHAT?
LOOK...

YOU BLEW UP A MINIVAN TO DO IT.
YEAH.
WELL, IT WAS A PIECE OF GARBAGE BEFORE I HIT IT.
I WAS PUTTING IT OUT OF ITS MISERY.
I THINK IT'S SYMBOLIC.
OF WHAT?
YOU STOPPED A ROBBERY, BUT YOU STARTED A FIRE.
POLICE LINE DO NOT CROSS
I'M BOMBSHELL.
I BLOW STUFF UP.
IT'S MY THING.
NO, NO.
IT'S *LITERALLY* WHAT I DO.
FOLLOW ME!
I'M NOT-- NO.
YOU'RE MISSING MY POINT.
TRY NOT TO DO SYMBOLISM. IT'S NOT FOR YOU.
MY POINT IS THE AVENGERS-- THE HEROES ARE GETTING READY--I THINK THEY'RE GETTING READY TO GO TO WAR.
WITH EACH OTHER.
THEY'RE ACTUALLY GOING TO THROW DOWN.
HARD.
REALLY?
YOU HEARD ABOUT THE NEW INHUMAN?
THAT PREDICTS THE FUTURE. HE'S ON THE NEWS. HOMER.
ULYSSES.
(WHY DID I THINK IT WAS HOMER?)
I *SAW* ONE OF HIS VISIONS.
HE *SHOWS* YOU THE FUTURE.
I THOUGHT HE JUST TOLD YOU THE--
LIKE A SNIPPET.
YOU *SAW* THE FUTURE.
ACCORDING TO TONY STARK, I SAW A FUTURE.
THAT IS *INSANELY* COOL.
WHAT WAS THE FUTURE LIKE? WAS IT SO BRIGHT YOU HAD TO WEAR SHADES?
OR MAYBE NOT.
SOMETHING REALLY BAD IS GOING TO HAPPEN, LANA.
I CAN FEEL IT. I CAN *REALLY* FEEL IT.
YOU KNOW WHAT I WOULD DO IF I WERE YOU?

STAY OUT OF IT.
THE INHUMANS, THE AVENGERS, ALL THIS...
LET THEM FIGURE IT OUT THEMSELVES.
YOU DON'T HAVE TO INVOLVE YOURSELF IN ALL OF THIS.
GO TO SCHOOL.
TONY STARK *ASKED ME* TO FIGHT ALONGSIDE HIM. HE ASKED ME... *HIMSELF.*
"IF YOU DON'T LIKE THE ROAD YOU'RE HEADED DOWN, TURN AROUND."
THAT'S THE ONLY THING MY MOM EVER SAID THAT WAS WORTH A DAMN.
YOUR MOM WHO'S IN PRISON?
I SAID "*SAID*," NOT "*DID*".
TONY STARK. HE CALLED ME HIMSELF.
GOOD FOR YOU.
IRON MAN.
GOOD FOR HIM.
HOW DO YOU SAY NO TO THAT?
A LITTLE ADVERSITY IN RICHIE RICH'S LIFE WON'T KILL HIM.
HE'LL CRY HIMSELF TO SLEEP ON A *VERY* EXPENSIVE PILLOW.
BUT I THINK HE'S RIGHT.
I THINK THIS KID *IS* DANGEROUS.
I THINK THIS WHOLE THING WITH THE KID IS DANGEROUS.
BUT WHY DO *YOU* HAVE TO BE *IN* THE FIGHT?


WHAT IF MY BEING IN THAT FIGHT COULD *TURN THE TIDE* OF THE FIGHT?
THIS FIGHT I ACTUALLY BELIEVE IN.
AND WHAT IF IT DOESN'T?
WHAT IF IT GETS YOU KILLED?
WHAT IF? *WHAT IF? WHAT IF?*
EXACTLY.
YOU'RE OUT HERE IN THE MIDDLE OF THE NIGHT BECAUSE YOUR BRAIN IS SAYING, *SCREAMING* AT YOU TO STAY OUT OF IT.
YOU'RE THINKING OF GOING TO WAR AND IT'S NOT YOUR WAR.
YOU'RE BEING MANIPULATED BY A RICH WHITE DUDE.
IT'S NOT LIKE THAT.
AIN'T IT?
HE'S A GOOD DUDE.
I'M SURE.
BUT HE'S STILL A RICH WHITE DUDE TRYING TO GET *YOU* TO DO SOMETHING YOU DON'T WANT TO DO.
WHICH IS WHAT RICH WHITE DUDES DO.
HEY! I'M REALLY GLAD WE DID THIS TONIGHT.
BUT I'M TIRED AND I HAVE SCHOOL IN THREE HOURS.
SO DO YOU.
WHEN I CALL, ANSWER THE PHONE.
GOOFBALL.
HE *ASKED* ME.
HE DIDN'T "TELL ME."
"PERSPECTIVE."

BROOKLYN VISIONS ACADEMY, BROOKLYN.
THAT'S WHAT WE'RE TALKING ABOUT HERE.
WE'RE TALKING ABOUT AUTHOR'S PERSPECTIVE, RIGHT?
THE AUTHOR CAN ONLY GO BY WHAT HE OR SHE KNOWS TO BE TRUE.
WHAT HE OR SHE HAS EXPERIENCED? SURE.
BUT IS THAT ALL? NO.
THE AUTHOR CAN, AND MUST, LITERALLY, TAKE IN OTHER PEOPLE'S STORIES AND EVEN THEIR ESSENCE AND PROCESS IT THROUGH-- THROUGH WORDS...AND PUT IT BACK OUT THERE FOR THE ENTIRE WORLD.
IN FACT, UNLESS THE AUTHOR IS WRITING AUTOBIOGRAPHICAL STORIES, THEY HAVE TO.
AND EVEN AUTOBIOGRAPHICAL STORIES ARE FILLED WITH THE STORIES OF THE PEOPLE AROUND THE AUTHOR.
MOST STORIES ARE A SHARED EXPERIENCE.
IN FACT, THERE ARE NUMEROUS EXAMPLES OF DIFFERENT WRITERS WRITING ABOUT THE SAME EXPERIENCE AND WRITING TWO COMPLETELY DIFFERENT ACCOUNTS.
AGAIN: PERSPECTIVE.
THAT'S WHY WHEN I HEAR PEOPLE CRITICIZING AN AUTHOR FOR--
HULK!
GUHH! AGH!

SORRY.
WHY DON'T YOU GO TO THE BATHROOM AND WIPE THE DROOL OFF YOURSELF, MISTER MORALES.
NOW I AM REALLY GOING TO KILL GANKE.
NO. NO.
COME ON.
HE WAS TRYING TO WAKE YOU UP AND SAVE YOU FROM--
BZZZT
#@$#, MY PHONE.
OH MAN. THIS IS IT.
HELLO?

HEY, KID. IT'S STARK.
CAN YOU BE AT THE TRISKELION ANY TIME SOON?
UH, I THINK SO.
GOOD.
WE FIGURED OUT WHAT TO DO ABOUT THE WHOLE HULK SITUATION.
OH YEAH? WHAT?
IT'S A LITTLE TOO MUCH TO GET INTO ON THE PHONE.
JUST GET OVER HERE AS SOON AS YOU--
BOOM
HELLO?
JEEZ!
SPIDER-MAN.
OR I SHOULD SAY...MILES MORALES.
THIS IS LUKE CAGE.
AND YOU KNOW WHAT PEOPLE SAY WHEN THEY FIRST MEET ME?
THEY SAY: UH-OH.
SO GO ON AND SAY IT. GO AHEAD.
YOU KNOW YOU WANT TO...
TO BE CONTINUED...

SPIDER-MAN® 8

BENDIS
LEON
GRACIA

MARVEL

CIVIL WAR™ II

CIVIL WAR II

SPIDER-MAN

HIGH SCHOOLER MILES MORALES WAS BITTEN BY A STOLEN, GENETICALLY ALTERED SPIDER THAT GRANTS HIM INCREDIBLE ARACHNID-LIKE POWERS.

THIS IS A SECRET HE HAS SHARED ONLY WITH HIS BEST FRIEND GANKE AND HIS FATHER. THAT IS, UNTIL GANKE SPILLED MILES' SECRET, WITHOUT HIS PERMISSION, TO A NEW STUDENT AT SCHOOL, THE FAMOUS EX-X-MAN FABIO MEDINA, A.K.A. GOLDBALLS. IT DID NOT GO WELL.

MEANWHILE, TENSION IS BREWING WITHIN THE AVENGERS. A NEW INHUMAN, ULYSSES, CAN PREDICT THE FUTURE, BUT THE AVENGERS ARE TORN, AND SO IS MILES. TORN BETWEEN HIS LOYALTY TO TONY STARK AND HIS OWN PERSONAL EXPERIENCES, AS WELL AS THOSE OF HIS FATHER.

TO MAKE MATTERS WORSE, HE'S JUST LEARNED HE'S BEING SPIED ON... BY JESSICA JONES.

WRITER
BRIAN MICHAEL BENDIS

ARTIST
NICO LEON

COLOR ARTIST
MARTE GRACIA

LETTERER
VC'S CORY PETIT

COVER ARTISTS
SARA PICHELLI &
JASON KEITH

TITLE PAGE DESIGN
NICHOLAS RUSSELL

ASSISTANT EDITOR
ALLISON STOCK

ASSOCIATE EDITOR
DEVIN LEWIS

EDITOR
NICK LOWE

EDITOR IN CHIEF
AXEL ALONSO

CHIEF CREATIVE OFFICER
JOE QUESADA

PUBLISHER
DAN BUCKLEY

EXECUTIVE PRODUCER
ALAN FINE

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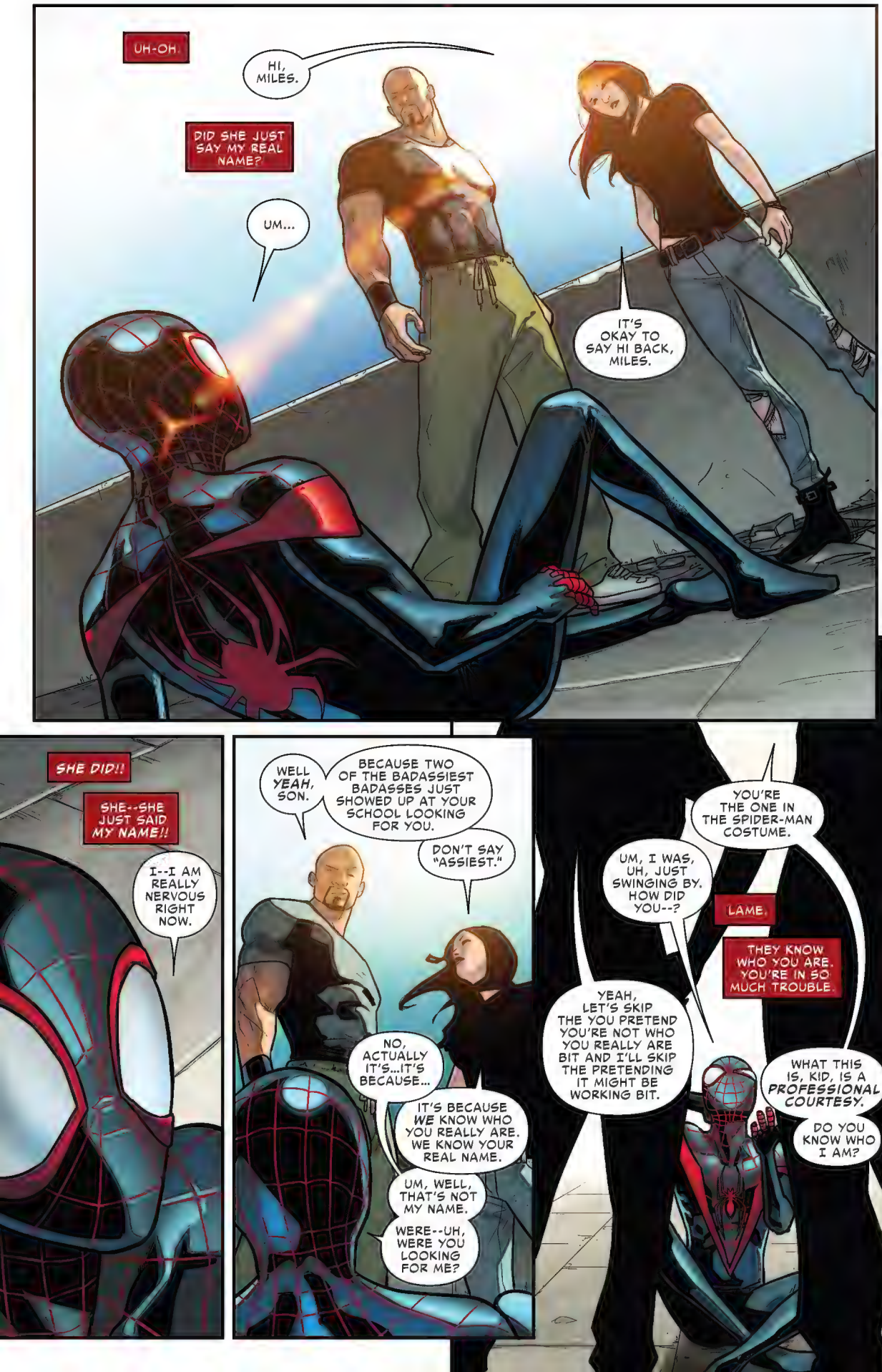
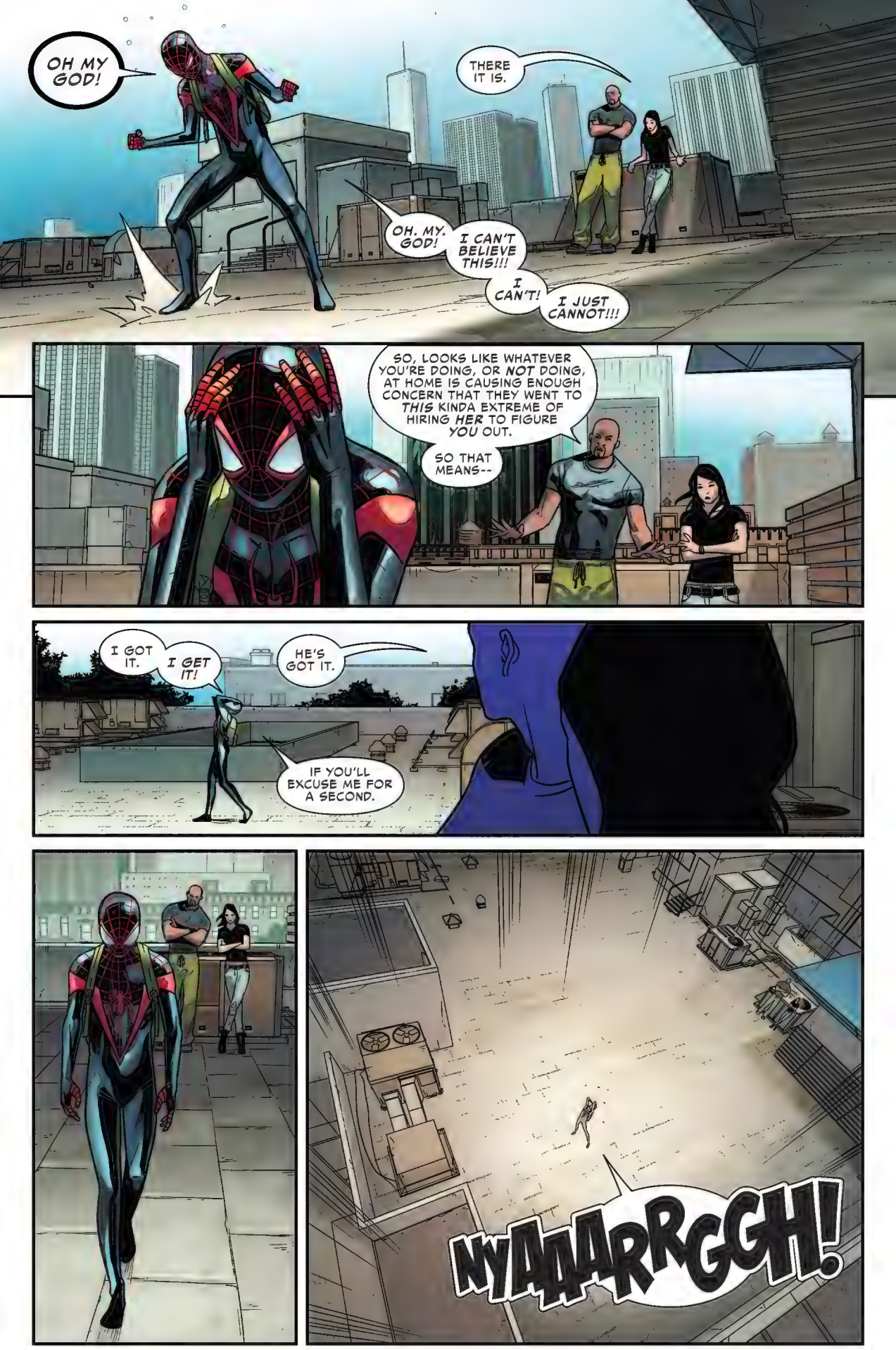

UH-OH.
HI, MILES.
DID SHE JUST SAY MY REAL NAME?
UM...
IT'S OKAY TO SAY HI BACK, MILES.
SHE DID!!
SHE--SHE JUST SAID MY NAME!!
I--I AM REALLY NERVOUS RIGHT NOW.
WELL YEAH, SON.
BECAUSE TWO OF THE BADASSIEST BADASSES JUST SHOWED UP AT YOUR SCHOOL LOOKING FOR YOU.
DON'T SAY "ASSIEST."
NO, ACTUALLY IT'S...IT'S BECAUSE...
IT'S BECAUSE WE KNOW WHO YOU REALLY ARE. WE KNOW YOUR REAL NAME.
UM, WELL, THAT'S NOT MY NAME.
WERE--UH, WERE YOU LOOKING FOR ME?
YOU'RE THE ONE IN THE SPIDER-MAN COSTUME.
UM, I WAS, UH, JUST SWINGING BY. HOW DID YOU--?
LAME.
THEY KNOW WHO YOU ARE. YOU'RE IN SO MUCH TROUBLE.
YEAH, LET'S SKIP THE YOU PRETEND YOU'RE NOT WHO YOU REALLY ARE BIT AND I'LL SKIP THE PRETENDING IT MIGHT BE WORKING BIT.
WHAT THIS IS, KID, IS A PROFESSIONAL COURTESY.
DO YOU KNOW WHO I AM?

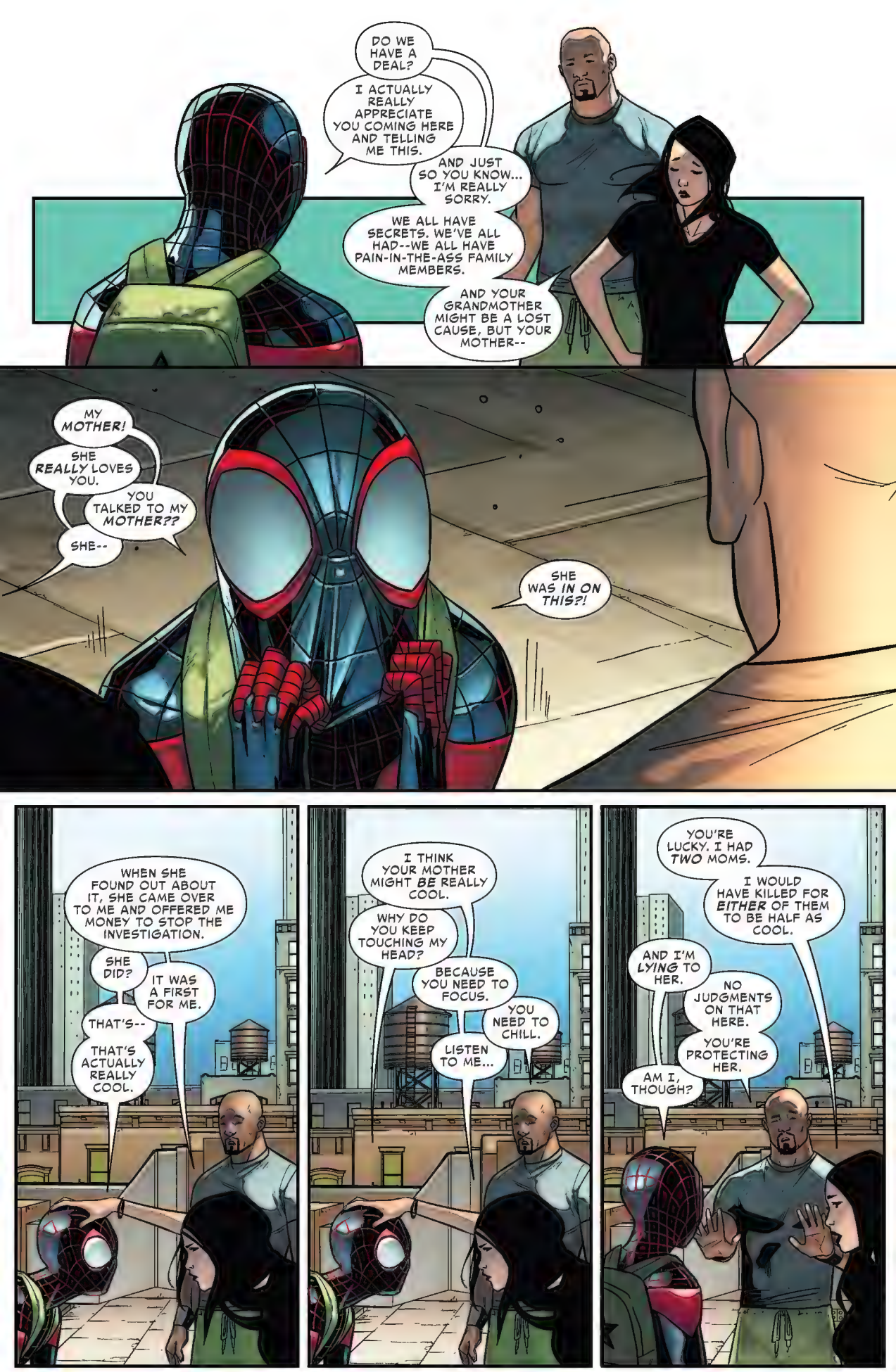
YEAH.
YOU-- YOU'RE LUKE CAGE.
GULP
SEE? I TOLD YOU THE LITTLE BROTHERS KNOW ME!
HE'S A #$%#$ AVENGER.
HE KNOWS ALL OF US.
UM, ACTUALLY, WHAT WAS YOUR NAME AGAIN?
YOU SHUT IT.
NOT GONNA SAY A THING.
GOOD.
I CAN DO IT WITH A LOOK.
IS--IS THIS AN AVENGERS THING?
BECAUSE THIS-- I HAVE TO SAY, I AM REALLY UNCOMFORTABLE WITH YOU JUST SHOWING UP IN MY LIFE LIKE THIS.
I CAN IMAGINE.
NO. THIS IS, AS MY HUSBAND JUST SAID, A PROFESSIONAL COURTESY.
WHAT DOES THAT MEAN?

WELL, SEE--I'VE BEEN THINKING ABOUT HOW TO HANDLE THIS ALL WEEK.
I HAVE NEVER BEEN IN A POSITION LIKE THIS BEFORE.
AND THEN MY HUSBAND, HERE, CONVINCED ME TO JUST COME RIGHT OUT AND--
JUST--! HOW--JUST PLEASE, TELL ME...HOW DO YOU KNOW WHO I AM?
THAT'S WHY I'M HERE.
MY NAME IS JESSICA JONES.
I AM A PRIVATE INVESTIGATOR.
I WAS HIRED TO FOLLOW YOU AROUND, AND WITHIN TWO HOURS, I FOUND OUT WHO YOU ARE, YOUR SECRET IDENTITY, AND WHO AMONG YOUR FRIENDS KNOWS YOUR SECRET IDENTITY...
THAT'S WHAT I'M TRYING TO TELL YOU.
LAST WEEK I WAS HIRED TO FOLLOW YOU AROUND.
WHAT??????
UH, WHAT?
I WAS HIRED--
WHO--WHO ARE YOU?
TWO HOURS!
I DIDN'T EVEN KNOW WHAT I WAS LOOKING FOR AND...BAM.
THERE YOU WERE, AND THERE YOU ARE.
WHO--WHO HIRED YOU?
THAT'S THE THING.
I'LL TELL YOU, BUT I'M REALLY GOING TO NEED SOME PROFESSIONAL COURTESY IN RETURN.
IN RETURN?
HOW IS COMING INTO MY WORLD LIKE THIS AND SCARING ME A PROFESSIONAL COURTESY?

SHE'S TELLING YOU SHE FOUND OUT YOUR SECRET IN FIVE SECONDS.
THAT MEANS YOU ARE TERRIBLE AT KEEPING YOUR SECRET.
SHE'S TELLING YOU ALL THIS SO, MAYBE, YOU CAN TRY AND TO BE BETTER AT BEING SPIDER-MAN.
SO IF, MAYBE, SOMEONE OUT THERE SOMEWHAT LESS PERSONABLE THAN MY DARLING WIFE HERE TRIES TO FIGURE OUT YOUR WHOLE DEAL...
...IT MIGHT TAKE THEM A BIT LONGER THAN TWO HOURS TO COMPLETELY DESTROY YOUR LIFE...
OR, IMAGINE YOU BEING SO GOOD AT IT THAT NOBODY FINDS OUT.
EVER.
THE COURTESY PART IS THAT SHE COULD RUIN YOUR LIFE AND SHE AIN'T.
NO. THE COURTESY PART IS I AM NOT TELLING THE PERSON WHO HIRED ME WHAT I FOUND OUT.
WHO HIRED YOU TO FOLLOW ME?
DO YOU APPRECIATE THAT I'M NOT GOING TO GIVE YOUR SECRET AWAY TO ANYONE?
YES. OF COURSE!
THEN YOU WILL, NO MATTER WHO I SAY HIRED ME, RETURN THE FAVOR?
UH, YES--YES.
YOUR GRANDMOTHER HIRED ME.
MAYBE HE DIDN'T HEAR YOU.
IT'S THE MASK.
(YOU EVER NOTICE HOW OFF-PUTTING IT IS IN AWKWARD TIMES LIKE THESE?)


OH MY GOD!
THERE IT IS.
OH. MY. GOD!
I CAN'T BELIEVE THIS!!!
I CAN'T!
I JUST CANNOT!!!
SO, LOOKS LIKE WHATEVER YOU'RE DOING, OR NOT DOING, AT HOME IS CAUSING ENOUGH CONCERN THAT THEY WENT TO THIS KINDA EXTREME OF HIRING HER TO FIGURE YOU OUT.
SO THAT MEANS--
I GOT IT.
I GET IT!
HE'S GOT IT.
IF YOU'LL EXCUSE ME FOR A SECOND.
NYAAARRGGH!

SO, HEY, YOU MIGHT FIND YOURSELF OVERWHELMED WITH THE DESIRE TO CONFRONT YOUR GRAMS ABOUT THIS.
BUT, IF I MAY, I THINK IT'S BEST THAT YOU DON'T.
FIRST OF ALL, THE WHOLE "HOW DO YOU EVEN KNOW ABOUT THE PRIVATE INVESTIGATOR" THING WILL COME UP AND ALL HELL WILL BREAK LOOSE.
I ONLY MET YOUR GRAMS THE ONE TIME, BUT I SEE THAT SHE'S A REAL PIECE OF WORK.
SO I WOULD THINK ABOUT THE BIGGER PICTURE.
I WOULD THINK ABOUT WHAT HAPPENS NEXT.
INSTEAD, WHAT YOU NEED TO DO IS STOP DOING WHATEVER YOU WERE DOING TO MAKE THEM SUSPICIOUS OF YOU...
REMIND YOURSELF THAT THEY LOVE YOU AND GIVE THEM WHAT THEY NEED FROM YOU.
THEY CAME TO ME BECAUSE THEY WERE CONCERNED.
JUST REMEMBER THAT.
I CAN'T BELIEVE THIS!
I HONESTLY CANNOT BELIEVE THIS.
I FEEL YA, LITTLE MAN.
SO, I GUESS, THANKS?
YOU KNOW, MR. CAGE, YOU'RE, LIKE, THE ONLY SUPER HERO MY FATHER RESPECTS.
THAT'S COOL.
WELL, I'LL RETURN THE COMPLIMENT, IN A WAY...
WHEN WE WERE DECIDING WHAT TO DO ABOUT YOU, I CALLED MY MAN SAM WILSON.
YOU KNOW HIM AS CAPTAIN AMERICA.
SAM WILSON SAYS YOU'RE GOOD.
HE SAYS YOU MIGHT END UP BEIN' ONE OF THE GREATS...
HE SAID THAT?
...BUT YOU HAVE A LONG WAY TO GO.


DO WE HAVE A DEAL?
I ACTUALLY REALLY APPRECIATE YOU COMING HERE AND TELLING ME THIS.
AND JUST SO YOU KNOW... I'M REALLY SORRY.
WE ALL HAVE SECRETS. WE'VE ALL HAD--WE ALL HAVE PAIN-IN-THE-ASS FAMILY MEMBERS.
AND YOUR GRANDMOTHER MIGHT BE A LOST CAUSE, BUT YOUR MOTHER--
MY MOTHER!
SHE REALLY LOVES YOU.
YOU TALKED TO MY MOTHER??
SHE--
SHE WAS IN ON THIS?!
WHEN SHE FOUND OUT ABOUT IT, SHE CAME OVER TO ME AND OFFERED ME MONEY TO STOP THE INVESTIGATION.
SHE DID?
IT WAS A FIRST FOR ME.
THAT'S--
THAT'S ACTUALLY REALLY COOL.
I THINK YOUR MOTHER MIGHT BE REALLY COOL.
WHY DO YOU KEEP TOUCHING MY HEAD?
BECAUSE YOU NEED TO FOCUS.
YOU NEED TO CHILL.
LISTEN TO ME...
YOU'RE LUCKY. I HAD TWO MOMS.
I WOULD HAVE KILLED FOR EITHER OF THEM TO BE HALF AS COOL.
AND I'M LYING TO HER.
NO JUDGMENTS ON THAT HERE.
YOU'RE PROTECTING HER.
AM I, THOUGH?

I SHOULD HAVE DONE IT LIKE YOU.
YOU DON'T HIDE BEHIND THE MASK.
IT'S MORE BECAUSE THE WORLD NEEDS TO SEE ALL OF THIS.
HERE WE GO...
SO I, UH, ACTUALLY HAVE TO GET GOING.
RIGHT WHEN YOU SHOWED UP, I GOT A CALL FROM TONY STARK.
I NEED TO GET ACROSS TOWN.
WHY? WHAT'S GOING ON?
I DON'T KNOW. SOMETHING WITH THE HULK.
HOW COME THEY'RE CALLING YOU AND NOT ME?
REALLY?
REALLY.
SO, UH, OKAY.
BYE.
HEY, KID!
SPIDER-MAN IS A KID OF COLOR NOW.
THAT IS COOL. IT'S IMPORTANT.
DON'T SCREW IT UP.

YOU WERE RIGHT.
THAT WAS THE RIGHT THING TO DO.
AND YOU GOT TO KEEP HIS GRANDMA'S MONEY.
THAT WAS THE PART I WAS TALKING ABOUT.
WANNA MAKE OUT?
I TOLD YOU: ROOFTOP CONVERSATIONS WITH OTHER SUPER HEROES DO NOT COUNT AS DATES.
...WANNA MAKE OUT?
YEAH, OKAY.

OH, MAN! THIS DAY! I SWEAR TO GOD!
THERE'S THE TRISKELION.
THERE'S WHERE ALL THE SUPER HEROES ARE...
...AND THERE'S A MILE OF WATER BETWEEN ME AND IT.
AND ME WITHOUT A BOAT...
...OR A PHONE...
OR... A FERRY PASS...
NOVA!
AAGH!

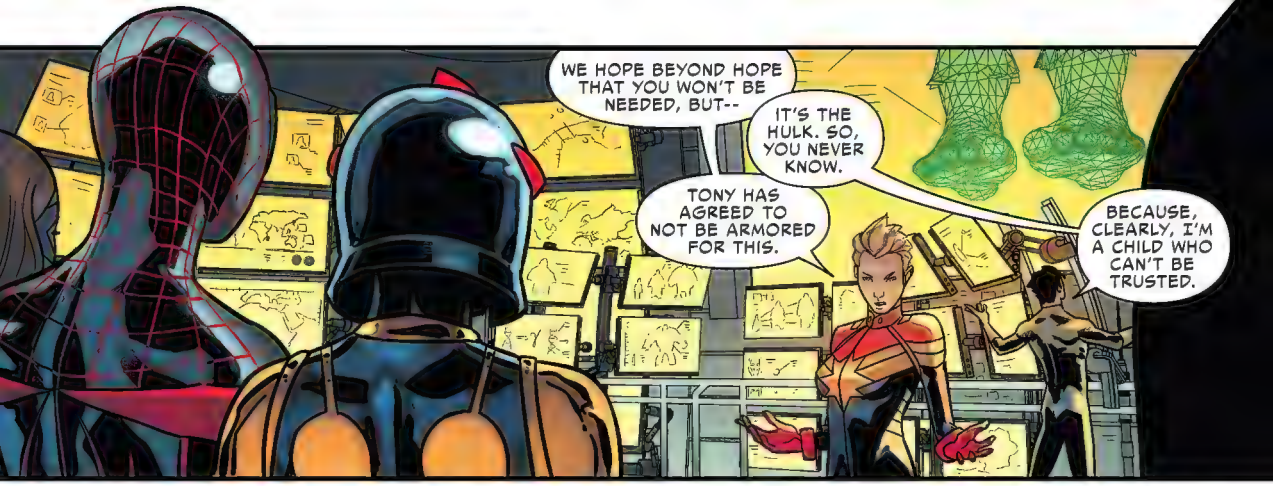
SPIDER-MAN?!
SORRY!!
NEXT TIME, ASK!
I TRIED!
YOU COULDN'T HEAR ME!
THEY CALLED YOU, TOO?
IT LOOKS LIKE THEY CALLED EVERYBODY!
I FEEL LIKE THIS IS REALLY GOOD FOR US. THEY'RE INCLUDING US.
THIS IS GOING TO KICK ASS. I CAN FEEL IT.
UH-OH.
"WHAT I AM ABOUT TO TELL YOU IS NOT EASY TO SAY, AND OBVIOUSLY STAYS IN THIS ROOM."

WE'RE GOING TO CONFRONT THE HULK.

I'M CAPTAIN MARVEL OF THE ULTIMATES AND THE ALPHA FLIGHT PROGRAM.
WELCOME TO THE TRISKELION.
SO I THINK MOST OF YOU KNOW THAT IRON MAN AND I HAVE A VERY STRONG DISAGREEMENT ABOUT THE NEW INHUMAN WHO CAN PREDICT THE FUTURE.
PREDICT A FUTURE.

AND MANY OF YOU WERE THERE WHEN WE WERE STRUCK BY THE VISION OF THE HULK COMMITTING AN ACT OF UNSPEAKABLE TERROR.
TO US PERSONALLY.
YOU MEAN THE VISION WHERE HE VIOLENTLY KILLED ALL OF US AND WE COULD ALL *FEEL* IT.
WHAT IRON MAN AND I HAVE AGREED TO DO IS CONFRONT DOCTOR BRUCE BANNER DIRECTLY.
IN THE HOPE--

IN THE HOPE THAT TONY IS PROVEN RIGHT.
THAT THE HULK IS NOWHERE TO BE FOUND, AND THAT BRUCE IS CURED, AND THERE'S NOT EVEN A HINT THAT THE HULK COULD COME BACK.
WAIT, YOU'RE SAYING YOU HOPE I'M RIGHT?
I DO. IN THE WORST WAY.
BUT YOU DON'T ACTUALLY THINK I AM.
I DON'T.
IN THE WORST WAY.
WE INVITE ALL OF YOU HERE TO JOIN US.
THIS IS A VOLUNTEER MISSION.
BUT, IN THE SMALL CHANCE THAT THE HULK *DOES* MAKE AN APPEARANCE, WE *WILL* NEED YOU...
BATTLING AGAINST THE HULK, IN ANY OF HIS VARIED STATES, IS--
SCARY.
SCARY, TERRIFYING, AND EMOTIONALLY DRAINING, BECAUSE *YOU KNOW* THERE IS A CERTIFIED GENIUS TRAPPED INSIDE THAT MONSTER.
AND YOU *KNOW* HE'S A GOOD MAN WHO MADE ONE BIG MISTAKE.
WELL, TO BE FAIR, HE'S MADE MORE THAN *ONE* MISTAKE--
I'M FOCUSING ON THE BIG ONE WHERE HE RAN IN FRONT OF AN UNTESTED GAMMA BOMB.
I KNOW.
AND TURNED INTO THE HULK.
I GET IT.
WHERE HE HAS BEEN TRAPPED LIVING A DUAL LIFE OF A MAN AND A MONSTER.
YEAH.
YOU KNOW, AS THE HULK.
I *GET* IT.
(SO AWKWARD.)

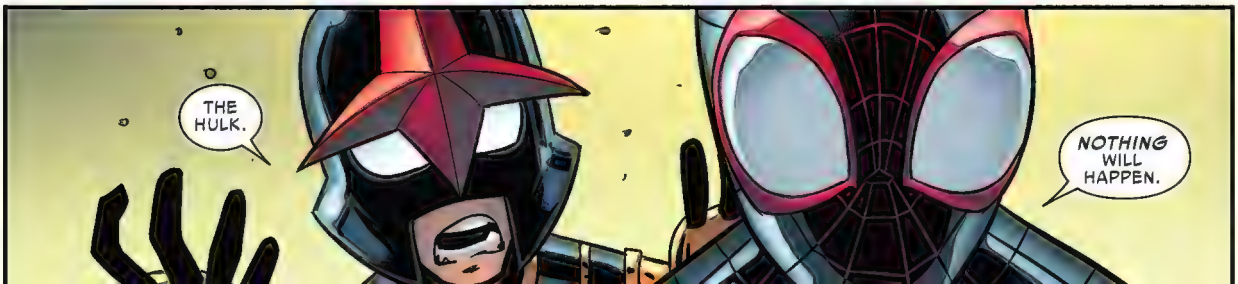

WE HOPE BEYOND HOPE THAT YOU WON'T BE NEEDED, BUT--
IT'S THE HULK. SO, YOU NEVER KNOW.
TONY HAS AGREED TO NOT BE ARMORED FOR THIS.
BECAUSE, CLEARLY, I'M A CHILD WHO CAN'T BE TRUSTED.

BECAUSE YOU'RE TOO CLOSE TO IT. YOU *AGREED* TO THIS.
I DID.
AND THE REST OF YOU, IF YOU CHOOSE TO ACCEPT IT, WILL BE UNDER MY TEMPORARY COMMAND.

AGAIN, I KNOW TEMPERS AND EMOTIONS ARE RUNNING HIGH.
I KNOW MANY OF US ARE CONFLICTED BY WHAT HAS BROUGHT US HERE.
IF YOU THINK YOU'RE TOO INVESTED IN THIS AND NEED TO STEP ASIDE, NO ONE WILL JUDGE YOU FOR IT.
BUT I AM DESPERATE FOR THIS NOT TO ESCALATE, AND WANT YOUR HELP.
WE'LL BE LEAVING IN TEN.

ARE WE GOING?
WE HAVE TO, DON'T WE?
"HAVE TO." THAT'S WHY YOU'RE YOU.
HOW COOL WAS CAPTAIN MARVEL? SHE DOESN'T TAKE *ANY* OF HIS SASS.

YEAH, OKAY.
SHE *DIDN'T.*
I BET IT'S ALL NOTHING. I BET NOTHING HAPPENS.


THE HULK.
NOTHING WILL HAPPEN.

ONE HOUR LATER.

WE'RE SUPPOSED TO BE GUARDING! WE'RE SUPPOSED TO BE PROTECTING!

DEFENDING! AVENGING!

WHAT WAS THIS?!

THERE HAS TO BE ACCOUNTABILITY!

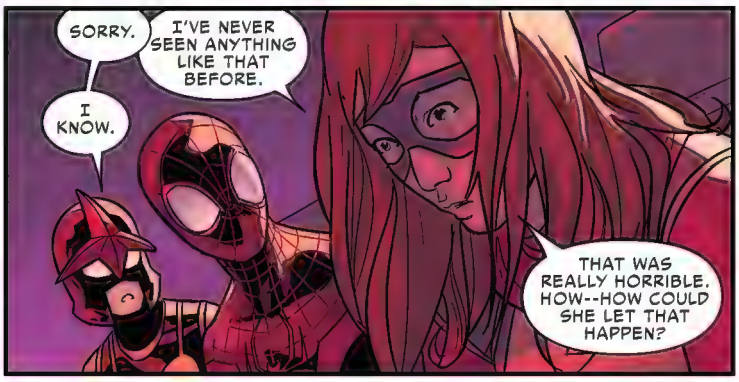
WHAT DO WE DO?

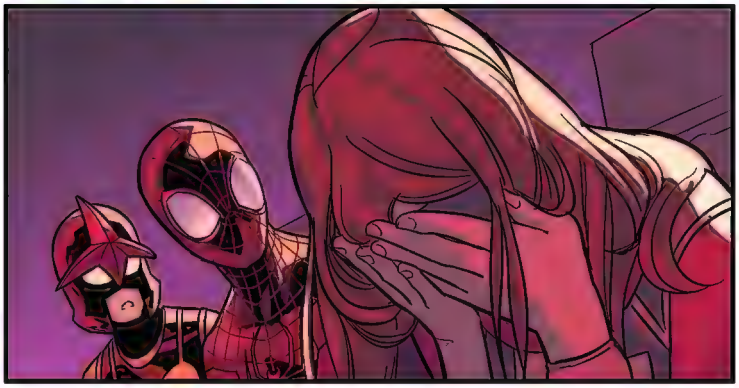
THIS-- THIS IS NUTS.

THAT'S HIM. THAT'S THE INHUMAN.
SSHH. DON'T STARE.
WHO'S NEXT ON YOUR HIT LIST, DANVERS?!
I'M--I THINK I'M WITH IRON MAN.
ME TOO.
OH, NO...

HE LOOKED AT ME.
WHO?
THE INHUMAN. WHAT'S-HIS-FACE...
ULYSSES.
HE LOOKED AT ME.

WERE YOU LOOKING AT HIM?
YEAH.
WELL... YOU'RE WEARING A FULL-BODY SPIDER-THEMED UNITARD.
PEOPLE ARE BOUND TO STARE.
DON'T MAKE JOKES, SAM.


SORRY.
I KNOW.
I'VE NEVER SEEN ANYTHING LIKE THAT BEFORE.
THAT WAS REALLY HORRIBLE. HOW--HOW COULD SHE LET THAT HAPPEN?



IN A WAY...
IN A REALLY WEIRD, PERVERSE WAY...
I'M ALMOST *GLAD* IT HAPPENED.
JUST TO SHOW YOU ALL HOW SCREWED UP THIS ALL IS.
THEY *KILLED* HIM!
A *FOUNDING* MEMBER OF THE AVENGERS. DEAD.
A GENIUS.
AN ACTUAL, HONEST-TO-GOD GENIUS.
AND THAT'S NOT A WORD I TOSS AROUND.
AND THEY *KILLED* HIM.
BECAUSE *MAYBE*...
BECAUSE MAYBE *SOMETHING*.
WHO'S NEXT?

YOU?
ME?
YOU?
HOW ABOUT YOU?
TONY...
HONESTLY, BANNER IS DEAD!
COULD THAT HAVE GONE ANY WORSE?
TONY.
DOES ANYONE ELSE THINK DANVERS PUT HAWKEYE IN THAT TREE?
I KIND OF THINK SHE DID!
I THINK THIS WAS THE REASON SHE BULLIED ME INTO NOT WEARING MY ARMOR...
SO SHE COULD DO THAT WITHOUT MY SENSORS DETECTING THAT SHE WAS SETTING BANNER UP.
TONY.
I'M SORRY!
(I'M SORRY...)
I'M REALLY NOT HAVING THE BEST YEAR.
I'M SORRY FOR YELLING.
BUT I MEAN WHAT I ASKED--
THE INHUMAN BOY EATS A BAD FISH TACO AND HAS A DREAM THAT ONE OF US IS, LET'S SAY, A TERRORIST.
AND THEN WHAT? WHO?
WHO'S NEXT?
TONY...
WE'RE DROPPING LIKE FLIES, CAP.
I KNOW.
WE'RE DYING.
ALL BECAUSE OF--OH, GOD.
BRUCE.
I'M SORRY, BRUCE.
I'M SO SORRY.
(YIKES.)
SHH.
HE'S RIGHT, THOUGH.
WHO'S NEXT?
TO BE CONTINUED...

SPIDER-MAN 9

SPIDER-MAN 9

CIVIL WAR II

SPIDER-MAN

HIGH SCHOOLER MILES MORALES WAS BITTEN BY A STOLEN, GENETICALLY ALTERED SPIDER THAT GRANTED HIM INCREDIBLE ARACHNID-LIKE POWERS.

THIS IS A SECRET HE HAS SHARED ONLY WITH HIS BEST FRIEND GANKE AND HIS FATHER, JEFFERSON.

RECENTLY, CONFLICT HAS BROKEN OUT WITHIN THE AVENGERS OVER HOW BEST TO DEAL WITH **ULYSSES**, A NEW INHUMAN WHO CAN SUPPOSEDLY SEE VISIONS OF THE FUTURE.

THAT CONFLICT CAME TO A HEAD ON THE ROOF OF THE TRISKELION, WHEN, IN THE CHAOS OF AN ALL-OUT SUPERHUMAN BRAWL, ULYSSES HAD HIS MOST POWERFUL AND PROFOUND VISION YET...

WRITER
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ARTIST
NICO LEON

COLOR ARTIST
MARTE GRACIA

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JOE QUESADA

PUBLISHER
DAN BUCKLEY

EXECUTIVE PRODUCER
ALAN FINE

CIVIL WAR II #6 INTERIOR ARTWORK BY
DAVID MARQUEZ & JUSTIN PONSOR

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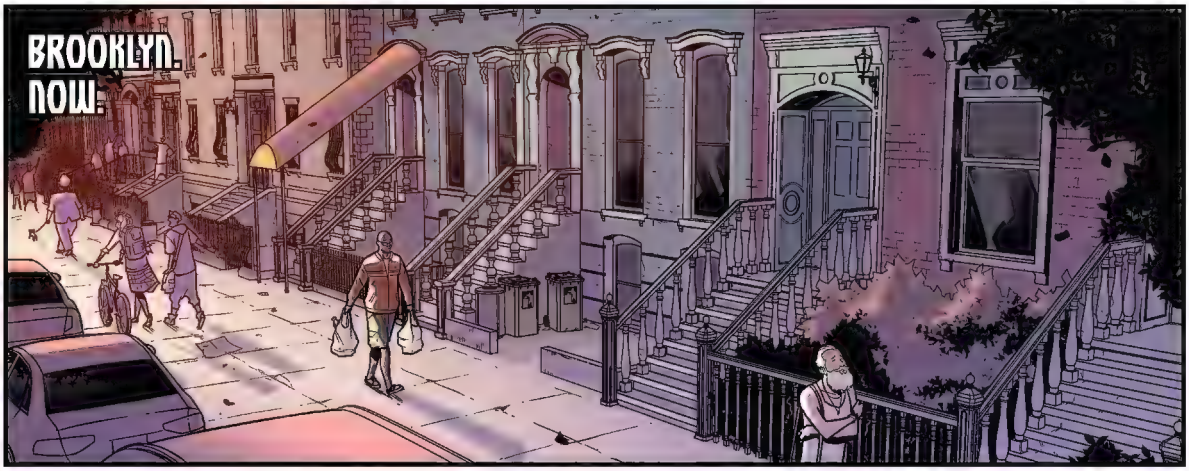
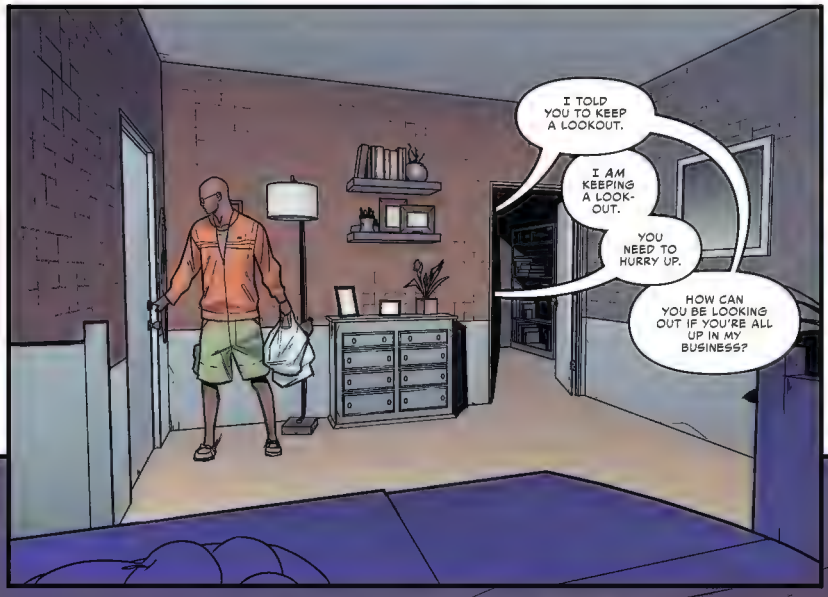

BROOKLYN.
NOW.

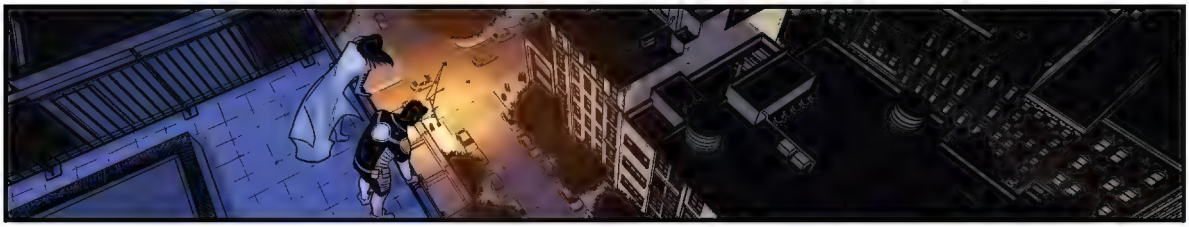

I TOLD YOU TO KEEP A LOOKOUT.
I AM KEEPING A LOOK-OUT.
YOU NEED TO HURRY UP.
HOW CAN YOU BE LOOKING OUT IF YOU'RE ALL UP IN MY BUSINESS?

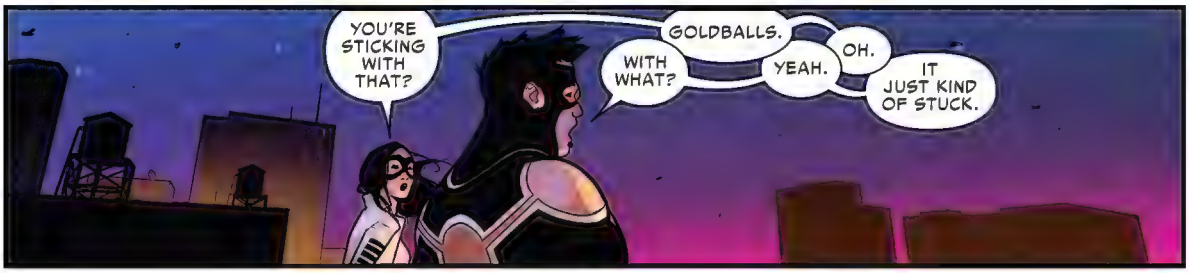
BECAUSE I CAN MULTITASK, AND YOU'RE TAKING TOO LONG.

DO YOU KNOW HIS PASSWORD?
HIS COMPUTER.
HE HAS EVERYTHING PASSWORDED UP ON THIS THING.
TO WHAT?
DOESN'T WANT WHAT?
BECAUSE HE DOESN'T WANT THIS.
WHAT WE'RE DOING RIGHT NOW.
LET'S GO.

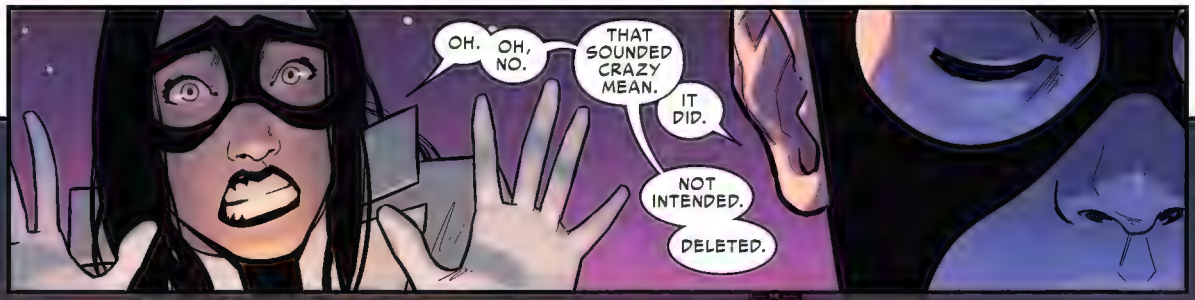
DO YOU KNOW HIS PASSWORDS OR NOT?
IT'S NOT SPIDER-DUDE.
TRY "SPIDER-MAN"... OR "SPIDER-DUDE." OR--
HOW THE HELL SHOULD I KNOW IF--?
REALLY GREAT JOB LOOKING OUT.
THIS IS NOT MY FAULT.
WHAT ARE YOU DOING IN MY HOUSE?
I'M SO SORRY.
HOW DID YOU GET IN HERE?
IS MILES WITH YOU?
WE SNUCK IN, AND NO. MILES ISN'T--
WE SNUCK IN BECAUSE--
MILES IS MISSING.

I DON'T SEE HIM.
HE'S FINE.
HE'S NOT FINE.
WHAT WAS YOUR NAME AGAIN?
FABIO MEDINA.
NO.
YOUR MUTANT NAME... YOUR COOL NAME.
OH.
POW!
GOLDBALLS.
WHY CAN'T MY BRAIN REMEMBER THAT?
HONESTLY, I HAVE NO IDEA.
I'M BOMBSHELL, BY THE WAY.
NO, I KNOW. GANKE TOLD ME ALL ABOUT YOU.
HUH.
POW!
TA-DAA! GOLDBALLS! ANYWAY, MILES...




YOU'RE STICKING WITH THAT?
GOLDBALLS.
WITH WHAT?
OH.
YEAH.
IT JUST KIND OF STUCK.

YOU KNOW WHEN YOUR BALLS POP OUT LIKE THAT (SORRY), THEY MAKE THIS COOL "POINK" SOUND.
YOU SHOULD CALL YOURSELF THAT.
WHAT?
POINK.
POINK?
POINK.
NO.
POINK.
I GET IT.
BUT, NO.
WHY? BECAUSE IT KIND OF RHYMES WITH OINK?

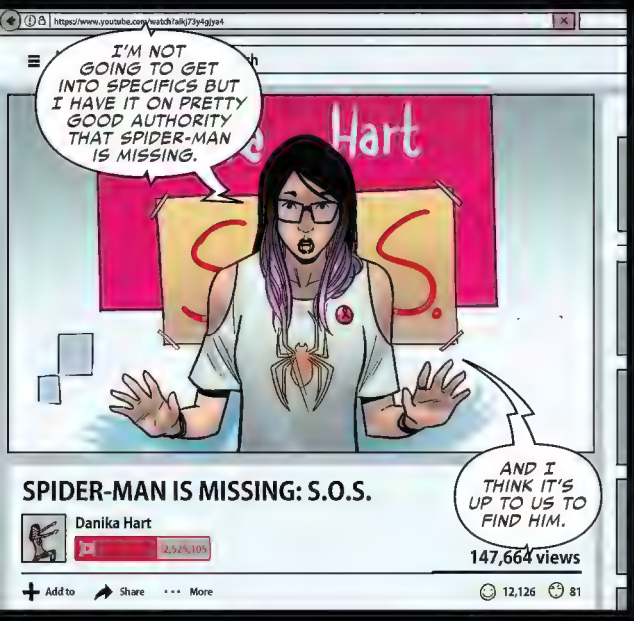

OH.
OH, NO.
THAT SOUNDED CRAZY MEAN.
IT DID.
NOT INTENDED.
DELETED.

OKAY.
NO, REALLY. I PROMISE.
LET'S JUST MOVE ON.
HOW ARE WE SUPPOSED TO FIND HIM?
HE'S OKAY, YOU KNOW.
NO, I DON'T.
AND MORE IMPORTANTLY...

"...GANKE IS SURE HE'S NOT, SO..."
HI. DANIKA HART?
NO.
I'VE SEEN YOUR-- YOUR SHOW ON--
YOU WANT ME TO CALL CAMPUS SECURITY?
I--
YOU WANT MACE IN YOUR FACE?!
EXIT
I'M FRIENDS WITH HIM.
HE'S MISSING AND WE'RE ALL FREAKING OUT.

WHAT'S YOUR NAME?
I'M NOT GOING TO TELL YOU.
HE'S MISSING?
I E-MAILED YOU BUT YOU DIDN'T E-MAIL BACK.
THE MESSAGE BOARDS SAID THIS WAS YOUR DORM--I WOULD NEVER DO SOMETHING LIKE THIS.
NEVER.
IF YOU KNEW ME--BUT THIS--
I--THIS IS BAD.
I ONLY CHECK THAT ACCOUNT ON FRIDAY NIGHT WHEN ALL MY REAL LIFE WORK IS DONE.
I E-MAILED TO ASK YOU IF YOU HAD HEARD OR SEEN ANYTHING. THAT'S ALL.
I KNOW YOU GET ALL THESE SCOOPS ON SPIDER-MAN'S COMINGS AND GOINGS.
I JUST WANTED TO KNOW IF YOU HEARD ANYTHING.
HOW LONG HAS HE BEEN MISSING?
IT'S NOT HOW LONG, IT'S WHY.
OKAY, WHY IS HE MISSING?

OKAY, WHY IS HE MISSING?
WE REALLY SHOULDN'T DO THIS HERE.
DO YOU HAVE ROOFTOP ACCESS?
OKAY, WHY IS MILES MISSING?
YOU HEARD ABOUT THIS INHUMAN?
THE ONE ON THE NEWS BECAUSE OF THE WHOLE THING WITH THE HULK?
THIS INHUMAN, HE SEES PREDICTIONS OF THE FUTURE.
MILES TOLD ME ALL ABOUT IT.
AW, THAT'S NICE.
THAT YOU AND HE CAN TALK ABOUT THESE KINDS OF--
BARK
BARK
FOCUS.
WHAT WAS IT?
NOW REMEMBER, THESE VISIONS, IT'S NOT LIKE WE JUST SEE THIS FUTURE. WE FEEL IT.
YOU CAN FEEL IT.
IT'S LIKE YOU'RE RIGHT THERE.
BARK
BARK
BARK
IT'S HARD TO DIFFERENTIATE IT FROM REAL LIFE.
WHAT ABOUT THIS INHUMAN?
HE SAW A VISION OF MILES.
OH, NO.
AND EVERYONE IS FREAKED OUT ABOUT IT.
WHAT WAS THE VISION?
"OKAY, EVERYONE, THIS IS SOMETHING A LITTLE DIFFERENT..."


I'M NOT GOING TO GET INTO SPECIFICS BUT I HAVE IT ON PRETTY GOOD AUTHORITY THAT SPIDER-MAN IS MISSING.
AND I THINK IT'S UP TO US TO FIND HIM.
SPIDER-MAN IS MISSING: S.O.S.
Danika Hart
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YOU GUYS ARE SO GOOD AT FILLING ME IN ON HIS COMINGS AND GOINGS AND SWINGING-BYS... BUT THAT WAS JUST FOR FUN.
THIS IS THE REAL DEAL.
THIS IS US COMING TOGETHER TO HELP HIM FOR ALL THE TIMES HE HAS HELPED US WITHOUT US EVEN ASKING.
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SPIDER-MAN IS MISSING.
WE'RE NOT SURE IF HE RAN AWAY OR WAS GRABBED BY SOMETHING OR SOMEONE...
BUT WITH ALL THE CRAZY TENSION GOING ON IN THE SUPER HERO COMMUNITY OF LATE NOTHING IS IMPOSSIBLE.
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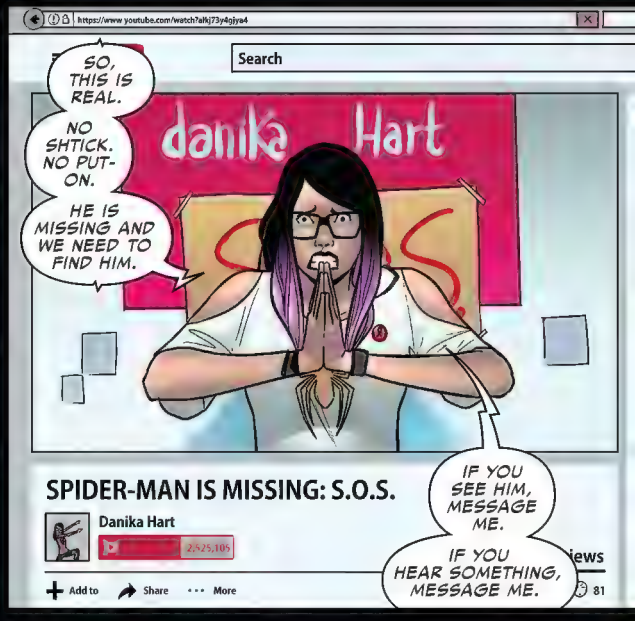
SO, THIS IS REAL.
NO SHTICK. NO PUT-ON.
HE IS MISSING AND WE NEED TO FIND HIM.
IF YOU SEE HIM, MESSAGE ME.
IF YOU HEAR SOMETHING, MESSAGE ME.
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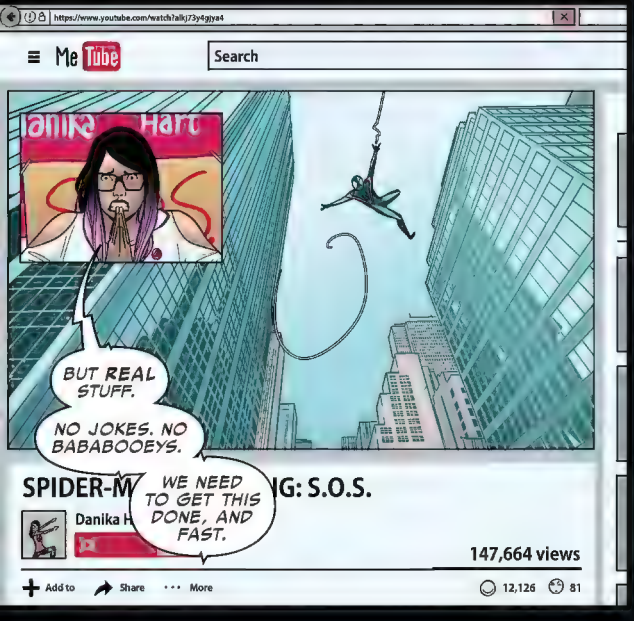
BUT REAL STUFF.
NO JOKES. NO BABABOOEYS.
WE NEED TO GET THIS DONE, AND FAST.
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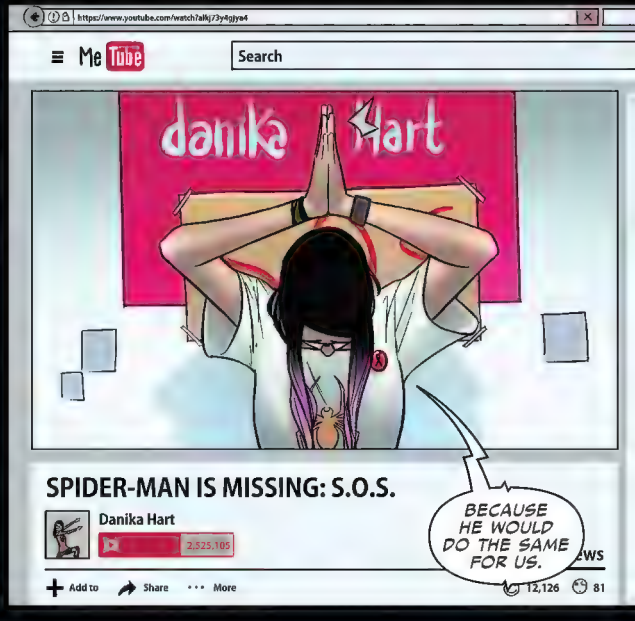
BECAUSE HE WOULD DO THE SAME FOR US.
Search
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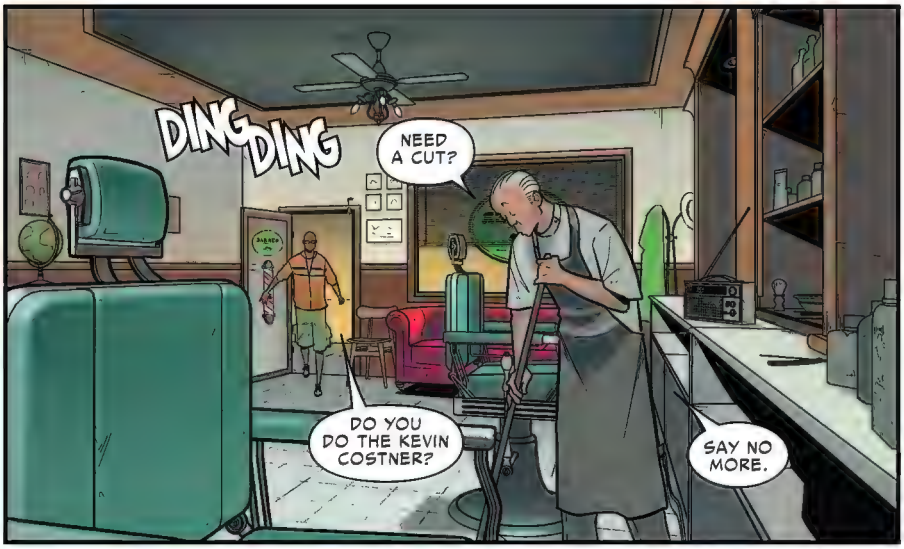
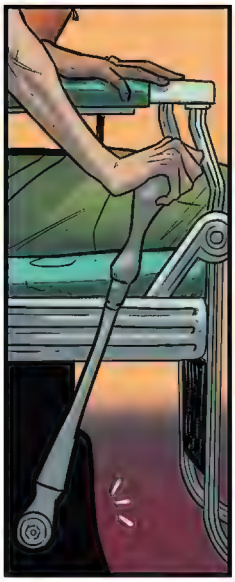
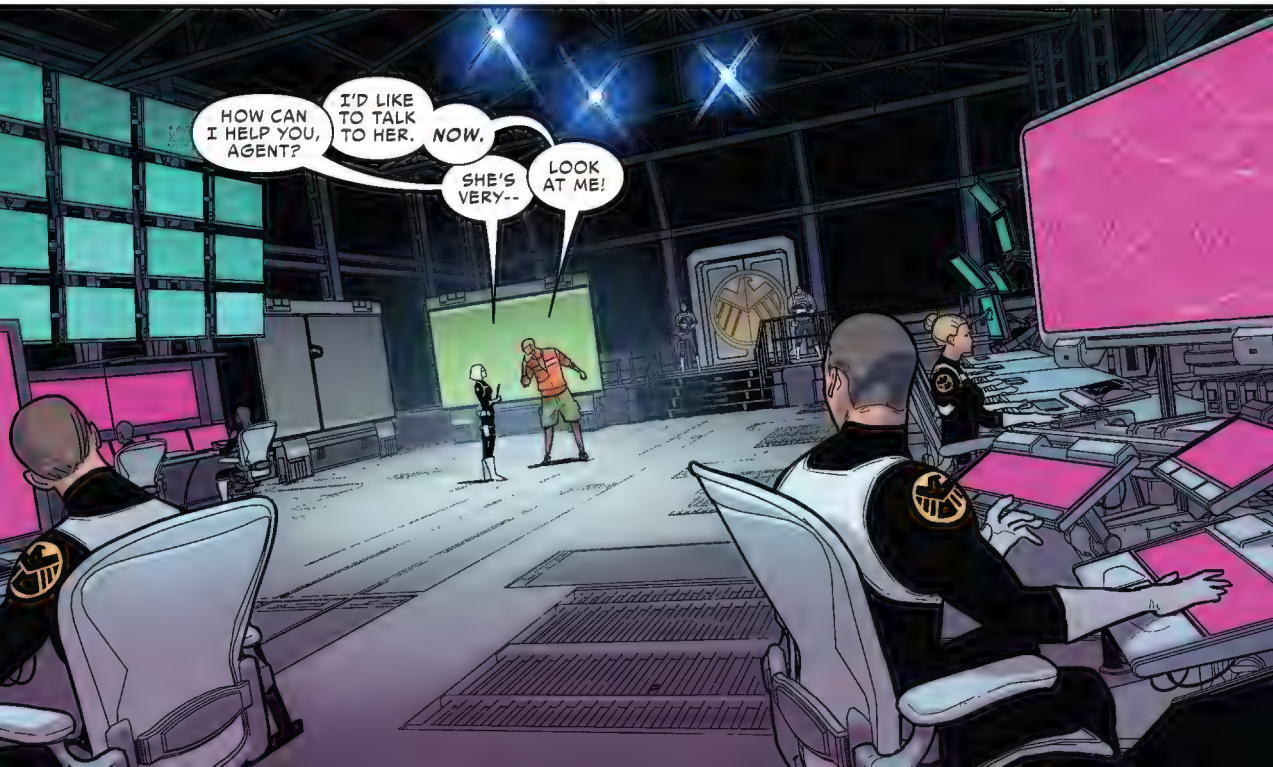

DING DING
NEED A CUT?
DO YOU DO THE KEVIN COSTNER?
SAY NO MORE.

YOU SURE ABOUT THIS?
DON'T I LOOK IT?




HOW CAN I HELP YOU, AGENT?
I'D LIKE TO TALK TO HER. NOW.
SHE'S VERY--
LOOK AT ME!

I'LL SEE WHAT I CAN DO.
SHE ALREADY KNOWS I'M HERE.
STOP MESSING AROUND.
MA'AM, THIS IS SUBSTATION 8.
I HAVE--
YES, MA'AM.
JEFFERSON, GOOD. WHERE IS HE?
I WAS JUST ABOUT TO ASK YOU THE SAME QUESTION, DIRECTOR HILL.
WHERE IS MY SON?
HE'S NOT IN TROUBLE. WE WANT TO PROTECT HIM.
WHEN WERE YOU GOING TO TELL ME MY SON IS IN DANGER?
OUR DEAL, OUR ENTIRE DEAL, IS I WORK FOR YOU AND YOU PROTECT HIM!
I AM TRYING TO.
HE RAN AWAY.
AND I'M SORRY I DIDN'T BUZZ YOU ABOUT THE LATEST DOINGS BUT I'VE HAD MY HANDS FULL WITH A DAMN SUPER HERO CIVIL WAR THAT YOUR SON INVOLVED HIMSELF IN!!!
HE DIDN'T COME TO ME! HE WENT TO TONY STARK.
SO WHY DON'T YOU CALL TONY STARK AND GIVE HIM A BIG BOWL OF THIS SASS, BECAUSE I'M ABOUT OUT OF--
I HEARD ABOUT THE VISION. I HEARD WHAT HAPPENED!
YOU CAN'T ARREST HIM FOR SOMETHING HE DIDN'T DO.
AND IF YOU TRY--
HEY!!!

I CAN, ACTUALLY, ARREST HIM JUST BECAUSE I THINK HIS COSTUME IS A THREAT TO NATIONAL SECURITY, BUT I'M NOT TRYING TO.

I'M TRYING TO PUT HIM IN PROTECTIVE CUSTODY.

I'M TRYING TO KEEP HIM SAFE.

WOULD THE PLACE YOU'RE TRYING TO KEEP HIM SAFE IN RESEMBLE A PRISON CELL?

EITHER YOU TRUST ME OR YOU DON'T.

I'M TRYING TO PROTECT HIM.

FROM HIMSELF AND EVERYONE ELSE.

BRING HIM IN, AGENT.

I'M SORRY TO HEAR THAT.

HE DIDN'T DO ANYTHING WRONG.

I'LL LET YOU KNOW IF I HEAR ANYTHING.

WAIT!

IS THERE ANYTHING ELSE WE CAN HELP YOU WITH, AGENT?

I DON'T KNOW WHERE HE IS.

HEAVY DOOR.
YOU GOT IT?
I GOT IT.
WELCOME TO MY PERCH.
THIS IS WHERE I COME TO STARE AT THE SKY AND SEE WHAT KIND OF SUPER HERO MIGHT FLY OR SWING BY.
WOW.
OBSESSED MUCH?
(I'LL IGNORE THAT.)
I COME UP HERE AND...I FEEL BETTER.
THE CITY IS INSANE.
EVERYONE CRASHING INTO EACH OTHER ALL DAY. OR IGNORING EACH OTHER.
I DON'T, HONESTLY--I DON'T UNDERSTAND WHAT MOST PEOPLE ARE TALKING ABOUT HALF THE TIME.
BUT I COME UP HERE AND I WAIT AND THE NOISES ON THE STREET...
I CAN BARELY HEAR THEM.
THEN ALL OF A SUDDEN...

UM...
WAIT FOR IT.
BOOM! RIGHT THERE.
THAT'S THE HUMAN TORCH.
SEE?
OR AT LEAST I HOPE IT IS.
OR IT'S JUST A DUDE ON FIRE, AND THAT'S NOT NEARLY AS COOL.
IN FACT, IT'S SCARY.
BUT THIS IS WHERE I GET MY BEST SIGHTINGS.
I'VE SEEN YOUR BOY SWING BY A BUNCH OF TIMES.
WITH THAT HELMET GUY.
NOVA.
NOT A FAN OF HIM.
WHY?
YOU CAN JUST TELL.
I APPRECIATE YOU BRINGING ME UP HERE.
MAYBE WE'LL SEE HIM SWING BY.
AND THEN I CAN GET SOME SLEEP.
I KNOW YOU'RE STRESSED, BUT WHAT YOU DO IS VERY COOL.
WHAT I DO?

YOU'RE SPIDER-MAN'S BEST PAL, HIS RIGHT-HAND MAN, HIS WATSON.
NO. I'M JUST--
COME ON.
WE'VE BEEN FRIENDS SINCE WE WERE BABIES.
THAT'S ALL.
AND NOW HE IS WHO HE IS, AND PART OF THAT IS BECAUSE OF YOU.
YOU DON'T EVEN KNOW ME.
I KNOW STUFF.
YOU DON'T EVEN KNOW MY NAME.
TELL ME YOUR NAME.
CAN'T.
RESPECT.
BUT I WOULD NEVER TELL ANYONE.
I APPRECIATE THAT, BUT... I CAN'T.
WHAT?
NOTHING!
PING
PING
PING

OOP.
MESSAGES.
WHAT?
MULTIPLE SPIDER-MAN SIGHTINGS.
WHERE?
HE'S IN WASHINGTON, D.C.
UH-OH.
DOESN'T MEAN IT'S HIM.
"LISTENING TO THE WASHINGTON, D.C., POLICE SCANNER--MULTIPLE CARS ON THE WAY TO THE CAPITOL."
"MAN IN SPIDER-MAN COSTUME SIGHTED. AVOID AREA."
OH, NO...
ANOTHER.
"JUST SAW SPIDER-MAN JUMP OFF A MOVING TRUCK AS IT PASSED ON THE 395 BY THE HOLOCAUST MEMORIAL MUSEUM."
SO COOL.
(I DON'T MEAN THE HOLOCAUST.)
WASHINGTON, D.C.?
OH, NO.
WHAT?
WHY WOULD HE GO THERE?

OKAY. I HAVE TEN DIFFERENT SIGHTINGS.
WHAT IS HE DOING IN WASHINGTON, D.C.? WE HAVE CLASS IN *TWO HOURS!*
WHERE DO YOU GO TO SCHOOL?
NICE TRY.
THE POLICE ARE ON THEIR WAY TO HIM, I'M SURE EVERYTHING WILL--
THAT DOESN'T MAKE ME FEEL BETTER.
IT'S THE POLICE.
I KNOW! AND HE'S--
OH. MY. GOD.

WHOA!!!
IS HE--?
THAT'S--AM I NUTS, OR IS HE HEADED TOWARDS WASHINGTON, D.C.?
OH, NO.
WE COULD HAVE ALMOST TOUCHED HIM.
THEY'RE GOING TO KILL HIM.
TO BE CONTINUED IN CIVIL WAR II #7!

SPIDER-MAN 10

SPIDER-MAN 10

CIVIL WAR II

SPIDER-MAN

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IN THE CHAOS OF AN ALL-OUT SUPERHUMAN BRAWL, ULYSSES HAD HIS MOST POWERFUL AND PROFOUND VISION YET, PUTTING MILES FRONT AND CENTER IN THIS SUPER HERO CIVIL WAR. MILES DISAPPEARED, AND HIS FRIENDS AND FAMILY HAVE BEEN SEARCHING FOR HIM, FEARING THE WORST...

WRITER
BRIAN MICHAEL BENDIS

ARTIST
NICO LEON

COLOR ARTISTS
MARTE GRACIA &
RACHELLE ROSENBERG

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COVER ARTISTS
SARA PICHELLI &
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CHIEF CREATIVE OFFICER
JOE QUESADA

PUBLISHER
DAN BUCKLEY

EXECUTIVE PRODUCER
ALAN FINE

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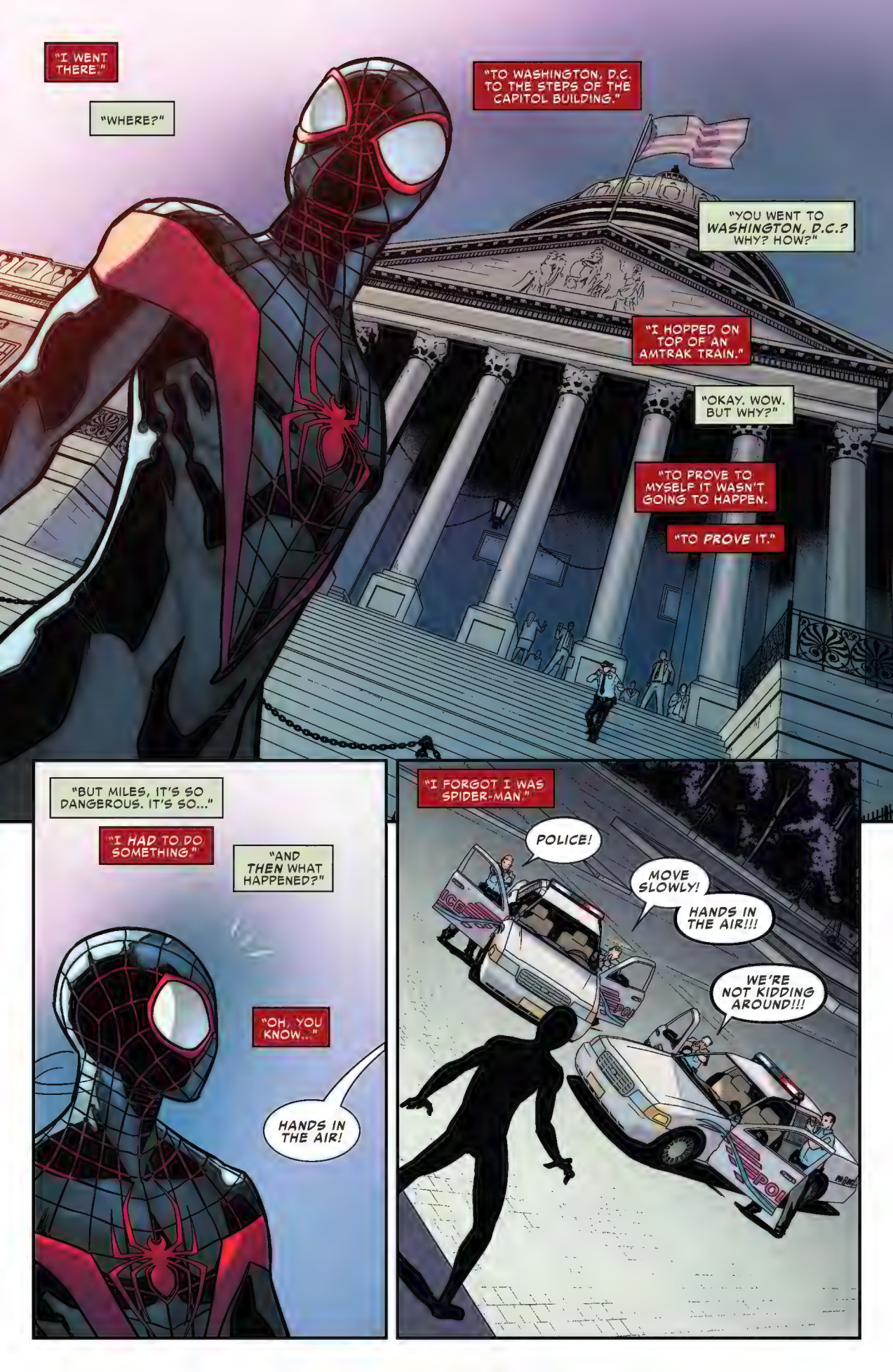
GUAH!
GAGH!
GUAGH!
GOOD LORD!
HARD. SO HARD.
NEED SPIDER-POWERS.
COME ON...
WHERE ARE YOU, MILES?
DON'T BE DEAD.
EXIT

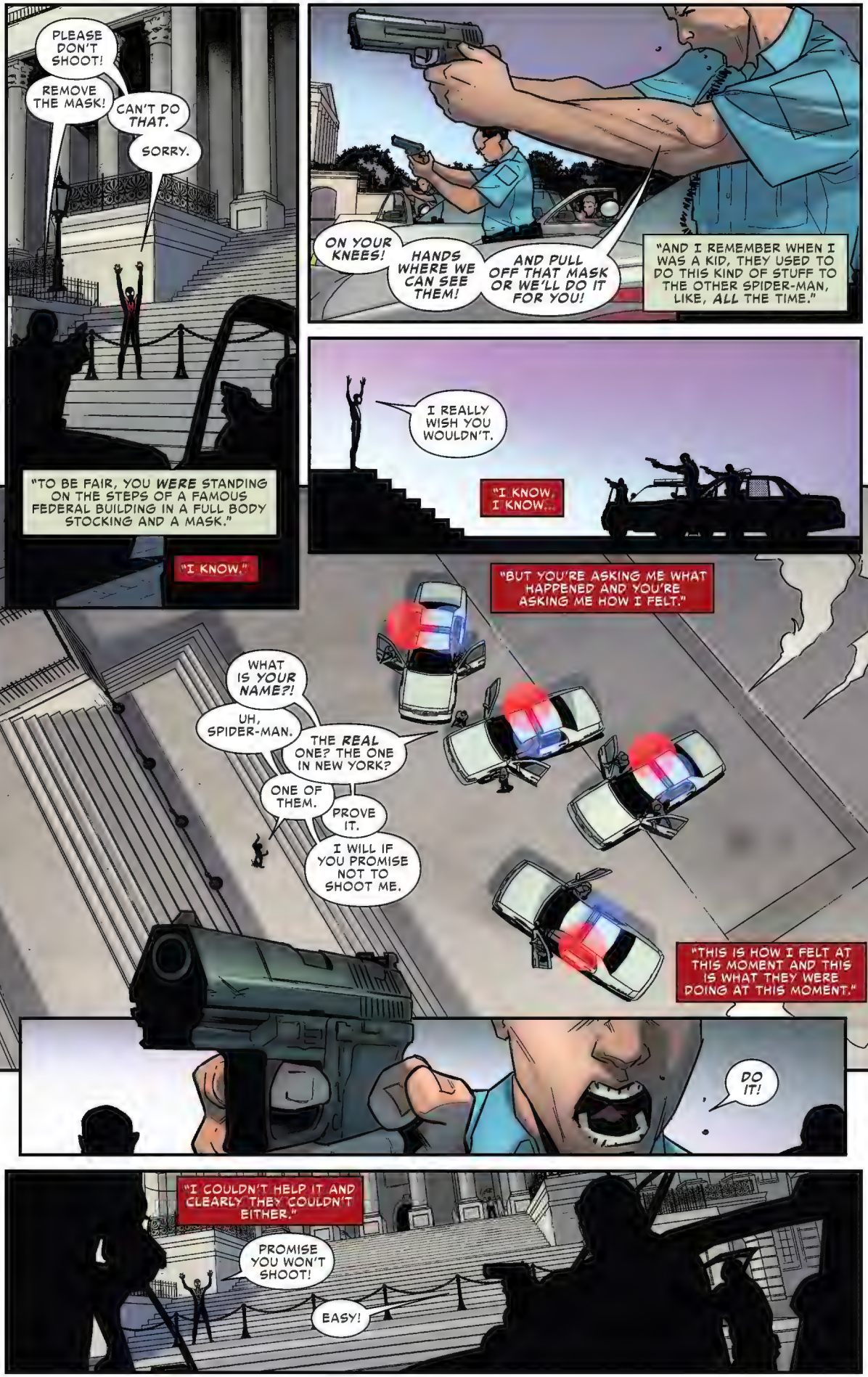
MILES?

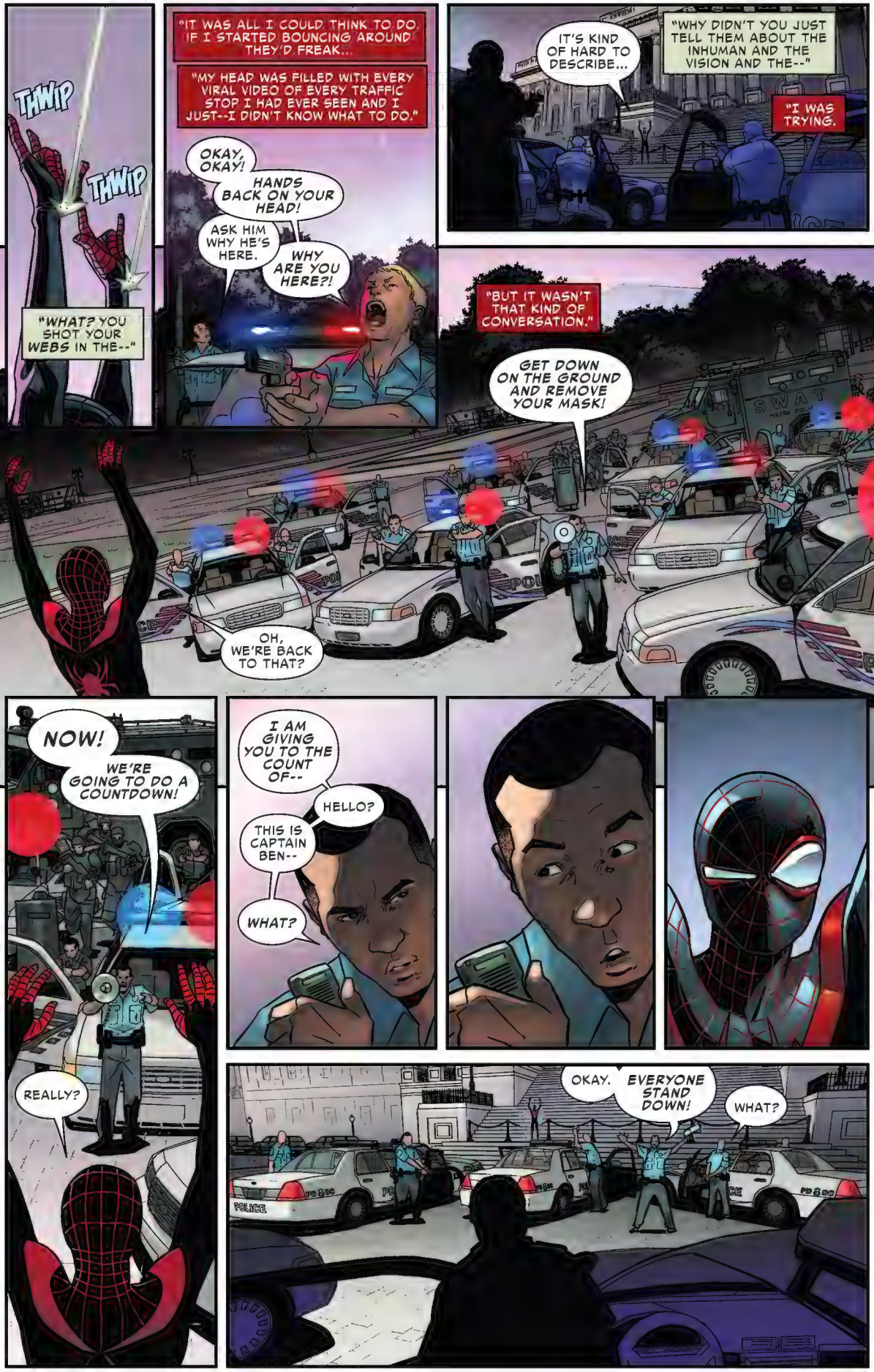
DUDE, WE'VE BEEN UP ALL NIGHT LOOKING FOR YOU.
EVERYBODY HAS BEEN-- OH!
DUDE, WHAT HAPPENED?
I'M SORRY!
FOR WHAT?
I'M-I'M SORRY I WORRIED YOU.
YEAH, OKAY. BUT WHAT HAPPENED? ARE YOU OKAY? DO YOU NEED TO GO TO THE HOSPITAL?
I--
HOLD IT.
YO, FABIO. I GOT HIM.
HE'S-HE'S OKAY. HE'S IN THE DORM.
I HAVE NO IDEA.
NO. I'M JUST--WHAT? YEAH. TELL THE OTHERS.
OKAY.
SERIOUSLY, DID SOMEONE DIE?
ARE YOU OKAY? ARE YOU HURT? DO YOU NEED TO GO TO THE--
REMEMBER THAT INHUMAN I TOLD YOU ABOUT?
THE ONE WITH THE WEIRD VISIONS OF THE FUTURE?
HE HAD ONE ABOUT *ME*.
AND EVERYONE, *EVERY SINGLE SUPER HERO*, SAW IT.
EVERYONE *FELT* IT. EVERYONE *EXPERIENCED* IT.
WH-WHAT WAS IT?

"WAIT, WHAT?!"

THAT'S INSANE.
I KNOW.
YOU KILLING CAPTAIN AMERICA? IT'S-IT'S *IMPOSSIBLE.*
OF *COURSE* IT IS.
SO SOME DUDE JUST SAYS HE THINKS YOU'RE GOING TO MURDERBALL CAPTAIN AMERICA AND EVERYBODY JUST--?
I TOLD YOU--IT'S NOT *JUST* A VISION.
I COULD FEEL IT. *HE* COULD FEEL IT. THEY *ALL* COULD FEEL IT.
MAYBE IT'S JUST GUYS IN COSTUMES THAT LOOK--
I COULD FEEL MY HANDS SQUEEZING THE LIFE OUT OF HIS CHAIN-MAIL-COVERED NECK.
I COULD FEEL THE CHAIN-MAIL SNAP BEFORE I COULD FEEL THE BONES IN HIS NECK--
GOD.
AND *HE* COULD FEEL IT, TOO.
WOW.
YEAH...
UH, DID-DID IT HAPPEN?
DUDE, YOU'RE A HOT MESS, YOU'VE BEEN MISSING--
GANKE...
I WOULD *NEVER* DO THAT.
I KNOW!
I JUST--I DON'T KNOW WHAT--
I WOULD *NEVER* DO THAT.
I WOULD KILL *MYSELF* BEFORE I LET THAT HAPPEN.
WHAT *DID* HAPPEN?

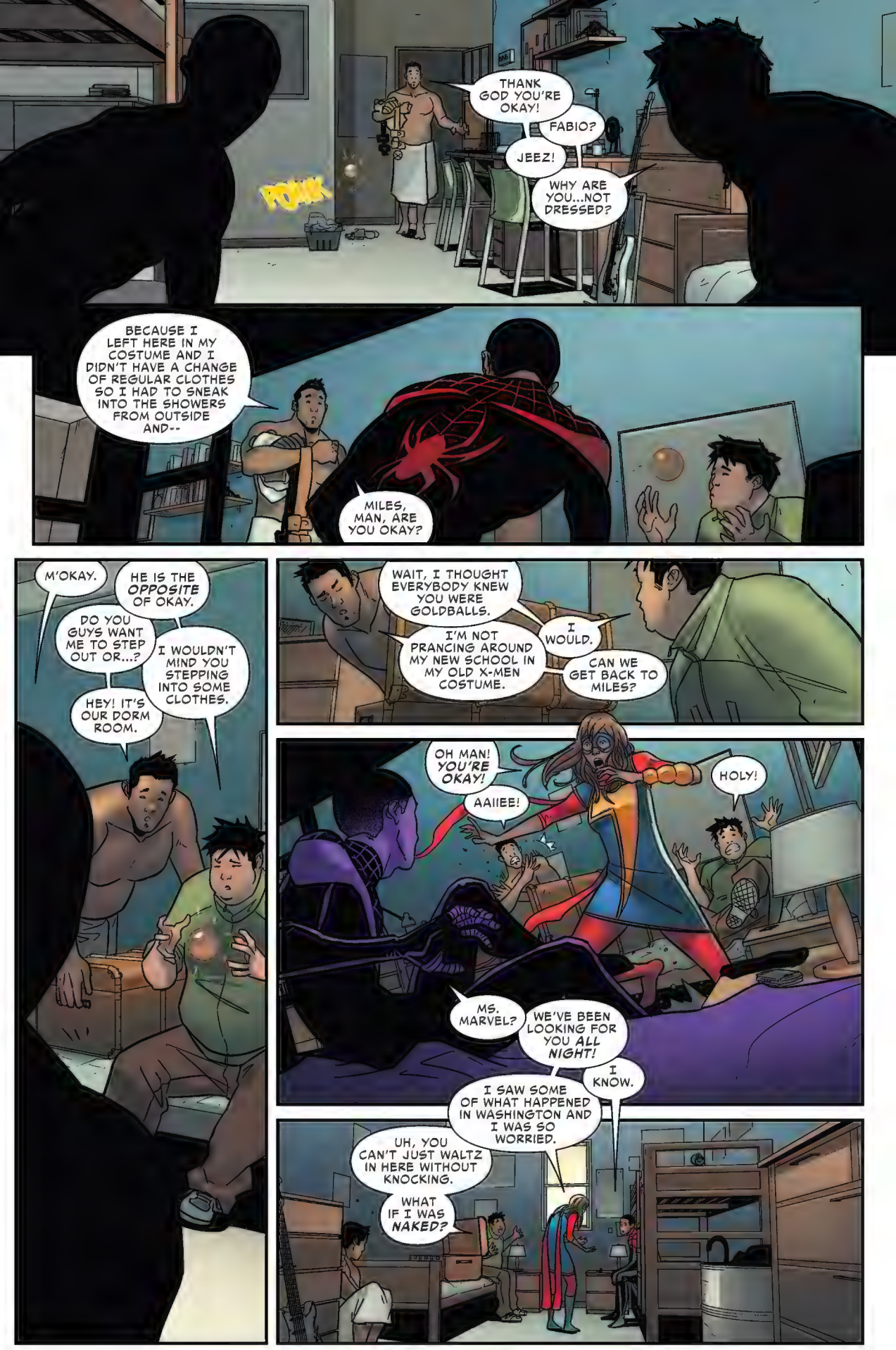

"I WENT THERE."
"WHERE?"
"TO WASHINGTON, D.C. TO THE STEPS OF THE CAPITOL BUILDING."
"YOU WENT TO WASHINGTON, D.C.? WHY? HOW?"
"I HOPPED ON TOP OF AN AMTRAK TRAIN."
"OKAY. WOW. BUT WHY?"
"TO PROVE TO MYSELF IT WASN'T GOING TO HAPPEN.
"TO PROVE IT."
"BUT MILES, IT'S SO DANGEROUS. IT'S SO..."
"I HAD TO DO SOMETHING."
"AND THEN WHAT HAPPENED?"
"OH, YOU KNOW..."
HANDS IN THE AIR!
"I FORGOT I WAS SPIDER-MAN."
POLICE!
MOVE SLOWLY!
HANDS IN THE AIR!!!
WE'RE NOT KIDDING AROUND!!!


PLEASE DON'T SHOOT!
REMOVE THE MASK!
CAN'T DO THAT.
SORRY.
"TO BE FAIR, YOU WERE STANDING ON THE STEPS OF A FAMOUS FEDERAL BUILDING IN A FULL BODY STOCKING AND A MASK."
"I KNOW."
ON YOUR KNEES!
HANDS WHERE WE CAN SEE THEM!
AND PULL OFF THAT MASK OR WE'LL DO IT FOR YOU!
"AND I REMEMBER WHEN I WAS A KID, THEY USED TO DO THIS KIND OF STUFF TO THE OTHER SPIDER-MAN, LIKE, ALL THE TIME."
I REALLY WISH YOU WOULDN'T.
"I KNOW, I KNOW..."
"BUT YOU'RE ASKING ME WHAT HAPPENED AND YOU'RE ASKING ME HOW I FELT."
WHAT IS YOUR NAME?!
UH, SPIDER-MAN.
THE REAL ONE? THE ONE IN NEW YORK?
ONE OF THEM.
PROVE IT.
I WILL IF YOU PROMISE NOT TO SHOOT ME.
"THIS IS HOW I FELT AT THIS MOMENT AND THIS IS WHAT THEY WERE DOING AT THIS MOMENT."
DO IT!
"I COULDN'T HELP IT AND CLEARLY THEY COULDN'T EITHER."
PROMISE YOU WON'T SHOOT!
EASY!


THWIP
THWIP
"WHAT? YOU SHOT YOUR WEBS IN THE--"
"IT WAS ALL I COULD THINK TO DO IF I STARTED BOUNCING AROUND THEY'D FREAK...
"MY HEAD WAS FILLED WITH EVERY VIRAL VIDEO OF EVERY TRAFFIC STOP I HAD EVER SEEN AND I JUST--I DIDN'T KNOW WHAT TO DO."
OKAY, OKAY!
HANDS BACK ON YOUR HEAD!
ASK HIM WHY HE'S HERE.
WHY ARE YOU HERE?!
IT'S KIND OF HARD TO DESCRIBE...
"WHY DIDN'T YOU JUST TELL THEM ABOUT THE INHUMAN AND THE VISION AND THE--"
"I WAS TRYING.
"BUT IT WASN'T THAT KIND OF CONVERSATION."
GET DOWN ON THE GROUND AND REMOVE YOUR MASK!
OH, WE'RE BACK TO THAT?
NOW!
WE'RE GOING TO DO A COUNTDOWN!
REALLY?
I AM GIVING YOU TO THE COUNT OF--
HELLO?
THIS IS CAPTAIN BEN--
WHAT?
OKAY. EVERYONE STAND DOWN!
WHAT?
POLICE

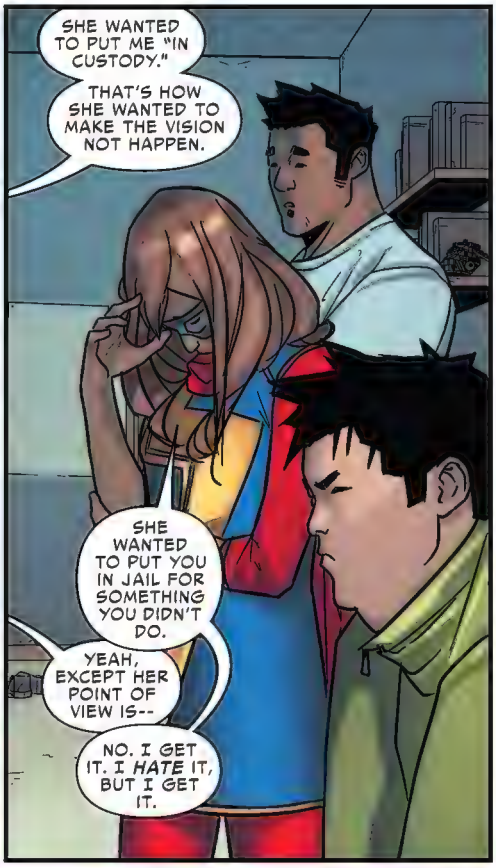
EVERYONE!
GO BACK TO YOUR CARS!
LEAVE HIM BE.
WHAT?
STAND DOWN, OFFICER!
SWAT
BUT HE'S--
NOT BREAKING ANY LAWS!
GO!
THAT IS AN ORDER!
"I WOULDN'T FIND OUT UNTIL LATER THAT CAROL DANVERS, CAPTAIN MARVEL, CALLED THEM OFF.
"SHE WAS WATCHING ME.
"FROM HER EYE IN THE SKY.
"SHE WAS ABOARD THE S.H.I.E.L.D. HELICARRIER FLOATING THOUSANDS OF FEET RIGHT OVER MY HEAD.
POLICE
"WATCHING.
"AND SHE WANTED TO CONTROL THE SITUATION--ACTUALLY, I DON'T KNOW WHAT SHE WANTED.
"BUT SHE GOT THE COPS TO FALL BACK, OR GO HOME, OR WHATEVER THEY DO...
"BUT THEN...
"THERE HE WAS."

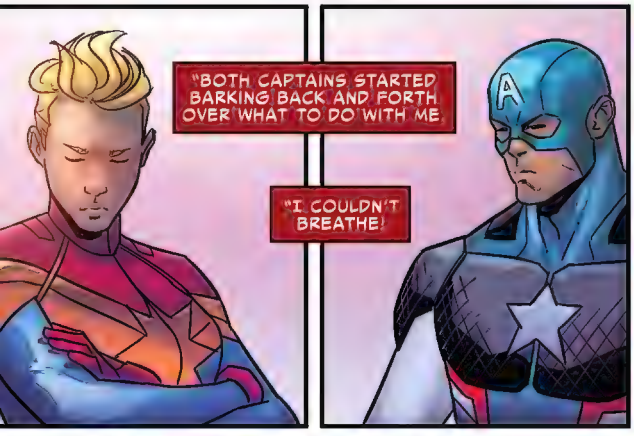
CAPTAIN AMERICA.
WOW.
YUP.
HE WENT THERE TOO.
YUP.
AND YOU *PROMISE* ME YOU DIDN'T MURDER HIM AND--
GANKE...
SORRY. IT'S JUST--
DID-DID HE *SAY* ANYTHING?
YEAH.
WE HAD A WHOLE TALK.
WITH CAPTAIN AMERICA! DAMN!
I KNOW YOU KNOW THIS BUT I THINK IT'S WORTH REPEATING...
I'M-I'M NOT GOING TO KILL YOU.
IT'S NOT GOING TO HAPPEN.
I KNOW THAT.
BUT WHY *ARE* YOU HERE?
OH! I GOT IT!
WHAT IF CAPTAIN AMERICA WAS SECRETLY, LIKE, A BAD DUDE OR SOMETHING?
GANKE...
AND THE VISION IS YOU *FINDING OUT* AND--
GANKE!
NO, YOU'RE RIGHT.
JUST--
IT'S JUST--IT'S SO CRAZY.
YOU WANT TO HEAR THIS OR NOT?
I KNOW!
OKAY. WHAT DID HE SAY?
¡ME ASUSTASTE!

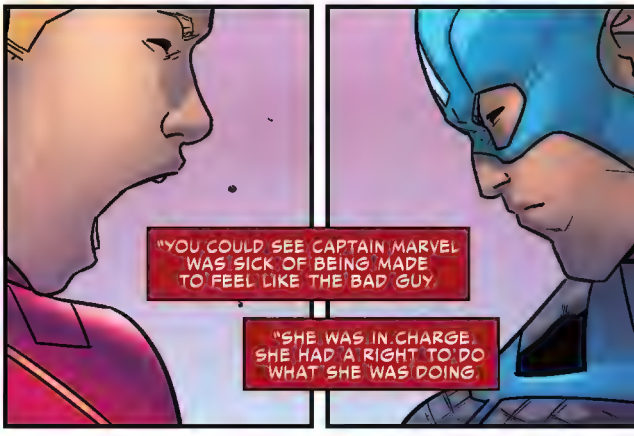

POINK
THANK GOD YOU'RE OKAY!
FABIO?
JEEZ!
WHY ARE YOU...NOT DRESSED?
BECAUSE I LEFT HERE IN MY COSTUME AND I DIDN'T HAVE A CHANGE OF REGULAR CLOTHES SO I HAD TO SNEAK INTO THE SHOWERS FROM OUTSIDE AND--
MILES, MAN, ARE YOU OKAY?
M'OKAY.
HE IS THE *OPPOSITE* OF OKAY.
DO YOU GUYS WANT ME TO STEP OUT OR...?
I WOULDN'T MIND YOU STEPPING INTO SOME CLOTHES.
HEY! IT'S OUR DORM ROOM.
WAIT, I THOUGHT EVERYBODY KNEW YOU WERE GOLDBALLS.
I'M NOT PRANCING AROUND MY NEW SCHOOL IN MY OLD X-MEN COSTUME.
I WOULD.
CAN WE GET BACK TO MILES?
OH MAN! *YOU'RE OKAY!*
AAIIEE!
HOLY!
MS. MARVEL?
WE'VE BEEN LOOKING FOR YOU *ALL NIGHT!*
I KNOW.
I SAW SOME OF WHAT HAPPENED IN WASHINGTON AND I WAS SO WORRIED.
UH, YOU CAN'T JUST WALTZ IN HERE WITHOUT KNOCKING.
WHAT IF I WAS *NAKED?*

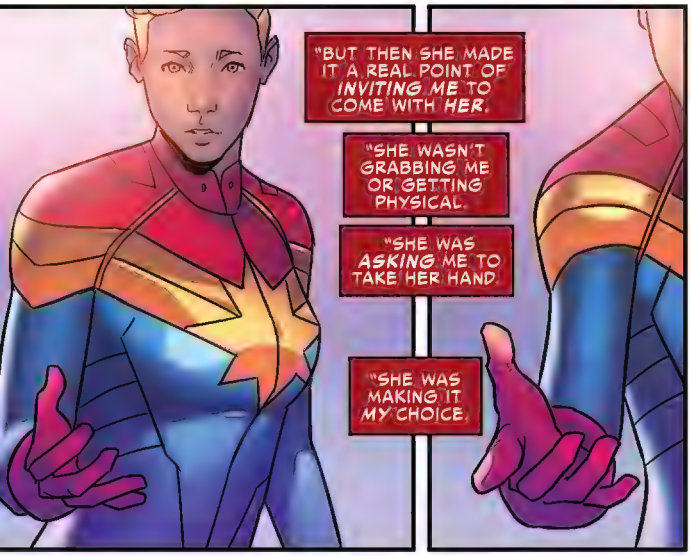
THEN I'D BE THROWING UP RIGHT NOW.
MILES, ARE YOU OKAY?
HE WAS JUST TELLING US WHAT HAPPENED WITH CAPTAIN AMERICA.
AND I'VE LOST A LOT OF WEIGHT THIS YEAR, JUST FYI.
(WELL, I HAVE...)
JUST TELL ME...
IS CAPTAIN AMERICA STILL ALIVE?
YES. OF COURSE.
I DIDN'T MEAN TO SAY YOU KILLED HIM OR--
IT'S JUST THAT--
YES. HE'S-HE'S OKAY.
WHAT DID YOU SAY TO EACH OTHER?
THAT'S THE THING... IT WAS--
WEIRD.
THIS IS WEIRD.
EVEN FOR PEOPLE LIKE US.
THIS-- THIS IS JUST DAMN WEIRD.
WELL, I HAVE BEEN AROUND FOR A GOOD LONG TIME AND I HAVE SEEN SOME THINGS... SO, YES.
I AGREE.
WEIRD.
SO YOU TWO WERE JUST HANGING...
THAT'S COOL.
THIS ISN'T THE BAD PART, IS IT?
NO.
THE BAD PART STARTED WHEN SHE SHOWED UP.

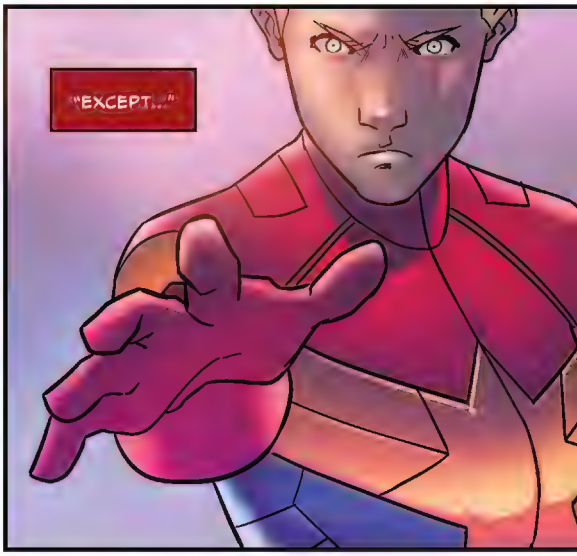
"CAPTAIN MARVEL CAME TO TAKE ME IN.
"LIKE I SAID SHE'D BEEN WATCHING US THE WHOLE TIME."
AND WHAT DID YOU EXPECT ME TO DO?!

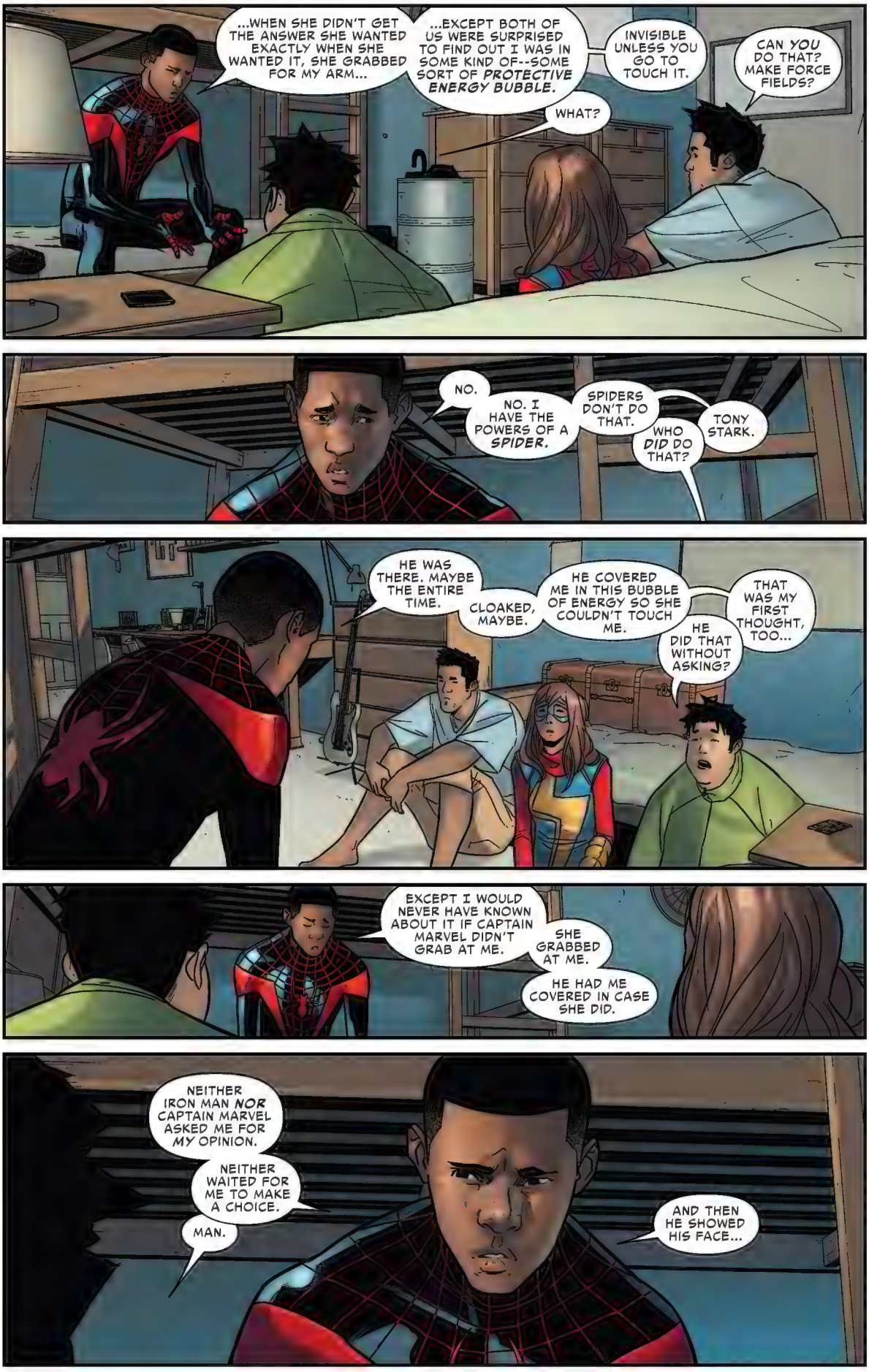

SHE WANTED TO PUT ME "IN CUSTODY."
THAT'S HOW SHE WANTED TO MAKE THE VISION NOT HAPPEN.
SHE WANTED TO PUT YOU IN JAIL FOR SOMETHING YOU DIDN'T DO.
YEAH, EXCEPT HER POINT OF VIEW IS--
NO. I GET IT. I *HATE* IT, BUT I GET IT.


"BOTH CAPTAINS STARTED BARKING BACK AND FORTH OVER WHAT TO DO WITH ME.
"I COULDN'T BREATHE!


"YOU COULD SEE CAPTAIN MARVEL WAS SICK OF BEING MADE TO FEEL LIKE THE BAD GUY.
"SHE WAS IN CHARGE. SHE HAD A RIGHT TO DO WHAT SHE WAS DOING.

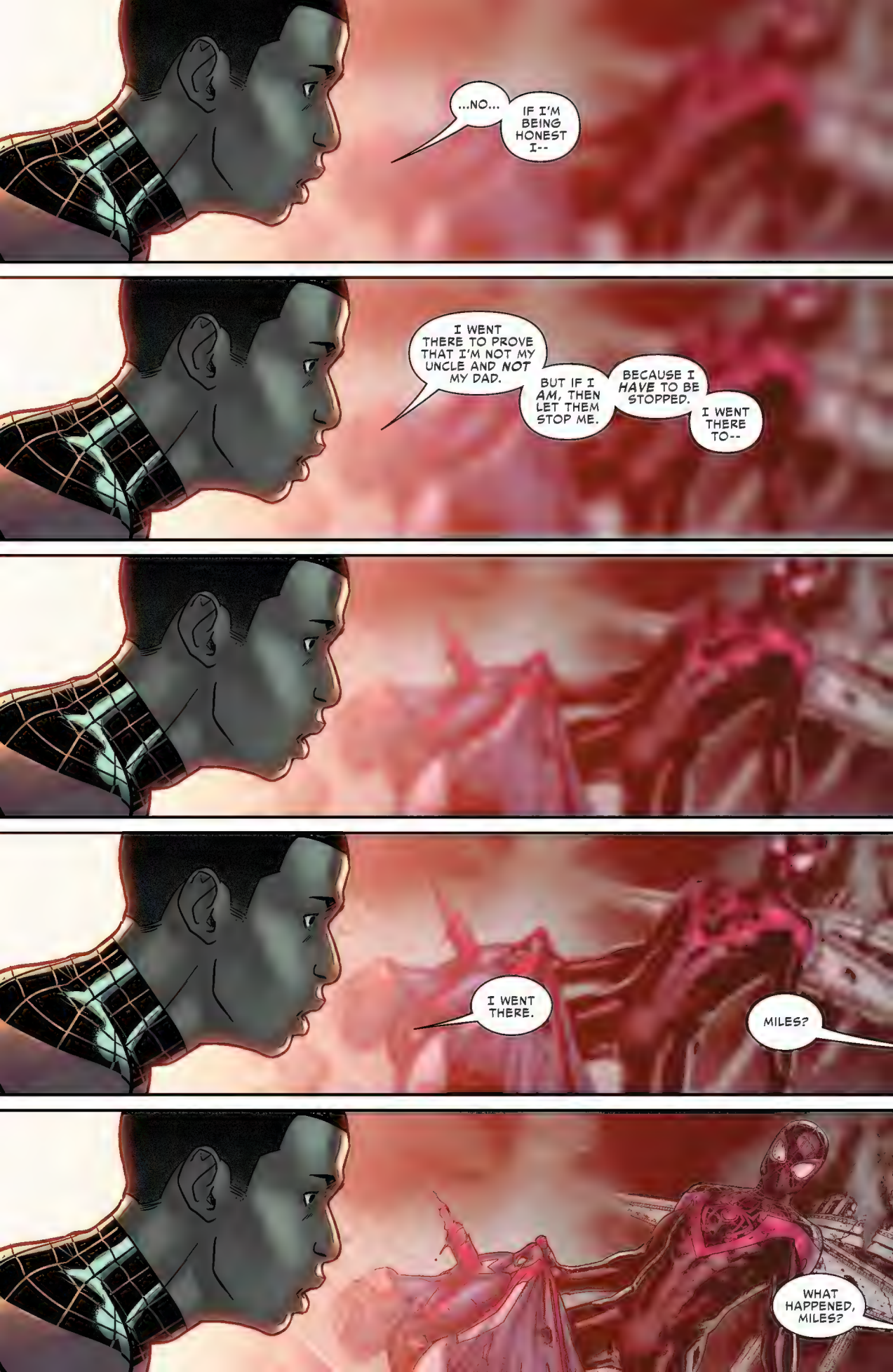

"BUT THEN SHE MADE IT A REAL POINT OF *INVITING ME* TO COME WITH *HER*.
"SHE WASN'T GRABBING ME OR GETTING PHYSICAL.
"SHE WAS *ASKING* ME TO TAKE HER HAND.
"SHE WAS MAKING IT *MY* CHOICE.


"EXCEPT..."


...WHEN SHE DIDN'T GET THE ANSWER SHE WANTED EXACTLY WHEN SHE WANTED IT, SHE GRABBED FOR MY ARM...
...EXCEPT BOTH OF US WERE SURPRISED TO FIND OUT I WAS IN SOME KIND OF--SOME SORT OF PROTECTIVE ENERGY BUBBLE.
INVISIBLE UNLESS YOU GO TO TOUCH IT.
CAN YOU DO THAT? MAKE FORCE FIELDS?
WHAT?
NO.
NO. I HAVE THE POWERS OF A SPIDER.
SPIDERS DON'T DO THAT.
WHO DID DO THAT?
TONY STARK.
HE WAS THERE. MAYBE THE ENTIRE TIME.
CLOAKED, MAYBE.
HE COVERED ME IN THIS BUBBLE OF ENERGY SO SHE COULDN'T TOUCH ME.
HE DID THAT WITHOUT ASKING?
THAT WAS MY FIRST THOUGHT, TOO...
EXCEPT I WOULD NEVER HAVE KNOWN ABOUT IT IF CAPTAIN MARVEL DIDN'T GRAB AT ME.
SHE GRABBED AT ME.
HE HAD ME COVERED IN CASE SHE DID.
NEITHER IRON MAN NOR CAPTAIN MARVEL ASKED ME FOR MY OPINION.
NEITHER WAITED FOR ME TO MAKE A CHOICE.
MAN.
AND THEN HE SHOWED HIS FACE...

I WAS GIVING YOU ONE LAST CHANCE!
THAT WAS IT!
...AND THEY STARTED FIGHTING OVER ME.
"AND THERE WAS NOTHING I COULD DO ABOUT IT."

I'M GOING TO TELL YOU SOMETHING NOW ONLY GANKE KNOWS.
JUST SO YOU KNOW IT.
MY UNCLE AARON, MY FATHER'S BROTHER... HE WAS A BAD GUY.
A THIEF. MIGHT HAVE WHACKED A GUY OR TWO. I'M NOT ENTIRELY SURE.
I USED TO LOOK UP TO HIM, ADMIRE HIM...
I USED TO THINK I SAW MORE OF MYSELF IN HIM THAN ANYONE--AND THEN, WHEN I WAS OLDER, I FOUND OUT HE WAS JUST A BAD, BAD DUDE.
AND I FOUND OUT THAT MY DAD, IN HIS YOUNGER DAYS, HIS WORDS, "WASN'T MUCH BETTER."
REALLY? YOUR DAD SEEMS SUPER COOL.
WHEN DID YOU MEET MY DAD?
UH--
MY POINT IS I'VE BEEN... WORRIED ABOUT IT.
ABOUT WHAT?
ABOUT WHAT THAT MAKES ME...
SOMETIMES-- SOMETIMES I HAVE THESE THOUGHTS.
I GET SO MAD. I GET SO FRUSTRATED AT HOW THIS WORLD WORKS.
I GET SICK OF HOW MANY IDIOTS WE HAVE TO FIGHT JUST TO KEEP THINGS RELATIVELY NORMAL.
SOMETIMES I WANT TO PUNCH A HOLE RIGHT THROUGH SOME OF THOSE IDIOTS.
EVERY DAY...EVERY DAY I FIND MYSELF HOLDING BACK.
BARELY ABLE TO CONTROL MYSELF.
AND EVERY OTHER DAY I THINK: WHY AM I TRYING TO HELP EVERYONE? WHAT DIFFERENCE DOES IT MAKE?
THERE ARE STILL BAD PEOPLE IN THE WORLD AND NOTHING I DO WILL EVER STOP THAT.
NO ONE ELSE IS BEHAVING, WHY SHOULD I?
WHY DON'T I TAKE WHAT'S MINE?
AND IF I'M REALLY BEING HONEST... MY SPIDER-POWERS ARE NOT MAKING IT ANY EASIER TO KEEP THIS PART OF ME BURIED.
YOU HAVE NO IDEA, IN MID-FIGHT, HOW OFTEN I THINK ABOUT PULLING SOMEONE'S HEAD RIGHT OFF AND I--
IT'S THOUGHTS LIKE THAT THAT MAKE ME WORRY THAT I AM MORE LIKE MY DAD AND UNCLE THAN I WANT TO ADMIT.
I WORRY THAT MY DAD ISN'T THE GUY I WANT HIM TO BE...THAT HE'S JUST PRETENDING BECAUSE I SHOWED UP IN HIS LIFE.
I WORRY THAT IT'S IN MY DNA. MY FAMILY. THAT WE'RE JUST... NOT GOOD.
THAT EVENTUALLY I'M GOING TO JUST GO THE OTHER WAY.
AND THIS VISION, THIS EXPERIENCE THE INHUMAN GAVE ME, IT DIDN'T FEEL AS IMPOSSIBLE AS EVERYONE THINKS IT IS.
AT LEAST NOT TO ME.
I WENT TO WASHINGTON DESPERATE TO PROVE TO MYSELF THAT I WASN'T CAPABLE OF KILLING ANYONE...


...NO...
IF I'M BEING HONEST I--
I WENT THERE TO PROVE THAT I'M NOT MY UNCLE AND NOT MY DAD.
BUT IF I AM, THEN LET THEM STOP ME.
BECAUSE I HAVE TO BE STOPPED.
I WENT THERE TO--
I WENT THERE.
MILES?
WHAT HAPPENED, MILES?

THERE'S NOTHING YOU COULD HAVE DONE.
YOU DIDN'T DO ANYTHING WRONG.
DUDE, I TOLD YOU, AND THEY'LL TELL YOU THE SAME THING...
EVERYONE HAS DARK THOUGHTS.
OH, YEAH... EVERYONE HAS DOUBTS.
EVERYONE.
ALL THE TIME.
AND I *KNOW* YOU...
YOU'RE NOT GOING TO GROW UP TO BE YOUR DAD...

...YOU'RE ALREADY A MILLION TIMES BETTER THAN HIM.
DON'T BE AFRAID TO STAND OUT
SATURDAY NIGHT
DON'T BE AFRAID TO STAND OUT
SATURDAY NIGHT
NEXT ISSUE: SPIDER-GWEN!

YOU WANT TO KNOW
WHAT HAPPENS NEXT?
MARVEL
DON'T MISS SPIDER-MAN #11

SPIDER-MAN

MARVEL

#11

BENDIS
PICHELLI
GRACIA

SPIDER-MAN

High schooler Miles Morales was bitten by a genetically altered spider that grants him incredible arachnid-like powers. This is a secret he has shared only with his best friend Ganke and his father, Jefferson.

Concerned for his son's well-being, Jefferson approached his former commanding officers at the paramilitary intelligence agency S.H.I.E.L.D. and offered to return to active duty in exchange for their protection of his son, legal or otherwise. This is a secret he has shared with no one.

Meanwhile, the Black Cat, New York's Kingpin of crime, has put a bounty on the young Spider-Man's head as she attempts to build a criminal enterprise unlike anything anyone has seen before.

BRIAN MICHAEL BENDIS
writer

SARA PICHELLI
artist

GAETANO CARLUCCI
inking assist

MARTE GRACIA
color artist

VC's CORY PETIT
lettering

SARA PICHELLI AND JASON KEITH
cover art

IDETTE WINECOOR
title page design

ALLISON STOCK assistant editor
DEVIN LEWIS associate editor
NICK LOWE editor
AXEL ALONSO editor in chief
JOE QUESADA chief creative officer
DAN BUCKLEY publisher
ALAN FINE executive producer

Spider-Man Created by **STAN LEE AND STEVE DITKO**

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BROOKLYN.
BZZZTT
BZZZTT
BZZZTT
UNKNOWN
DO YOU HAVE ANY DISCO DAZZLER RECORDS?
WRONG NUMBER.
THIS ISN'T JACKPOT RECORDS?
NO.
WELL, PARDON ME ALL OVER THE PLACE.
WHOWASIT?
03:30
WRONG NUMBER.

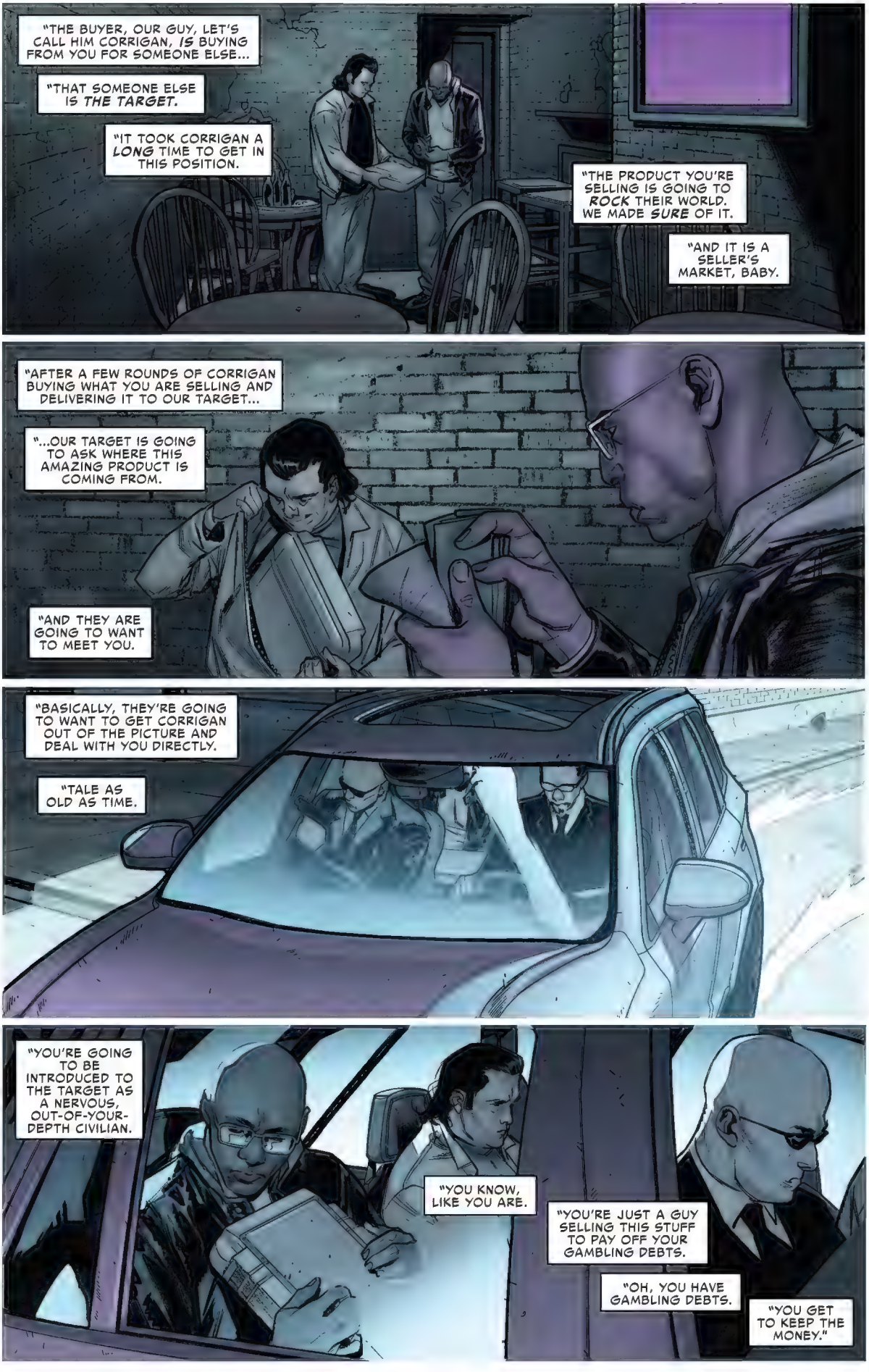
DO, UH, YOU HAVE ANY OLD DISCO DAZZLER?
U.S. OR IMPORT?
IMPORT.
IN THE BACK.
Sara and the Pheasants
HEY.
FRAGILE
SIT DOWN.
YOU'RE SUPPOSED TO...HAVE SOMETHING.
HAVE A SEAT.
JEFFERSON. JEFFERSON DAVIS.
I'M SORRY... I DIDN'T CATCH YOUR NAME.
DUGAN.
SETTLE DOWN. WE'RE ON THE SAME SIDE.
WE'RE JUST TWO PROS TALKIN' THE TALK.
I TELL YA...

THE ONLY PEOPLE GUYS LIKE US GET TO TALK TO ARE OTHER GUYS LIKE US.
GUYS LIKE US?
HOW'S CIVILIAN LIFE? WHAT'S *THAT* LIKE?
WHAT'S BEIN' MARRIED AND HAVIN' A KID LIKE?
YOU HAVE SOMETHING FOR ME OR...?
HEY! I AIN'T NEVER MET SOMEONE WHO GOT OUT OF ***S.H.I.E.L.D.*** AND ASKED BACK IN.
WHAT'S REAL LIFE LIKE?
CAN'T BE ALL THAT IF YOU'RE LOOKING FOR A WAY BACK IN.
YOU HAVE SOMETHING FOR ME?
IS SHE NICE?
WHO?
YOUR WIFE.
YEAH. SHE'S MY ***WIFE.***
NOT EVERYONE'S WIFE IS NICE. TWO OF MINE WERE NIGHTMARES.
MINE.
IS.
NICE.
AND YET NOW HERE ***YOU*** ARE... ***LYIN'*** TO HER.
LYIN' ***RIGHT*** TO HER FACE.

BUT, SURE, IT'S NOT FOR NOTHIN'. I GET IT.
THEY SAY YOU'RE BACK IN TO PROTECT YOUR LITTLE SUPER HERO KID.
NOBLE.
LADY'S AT HOME WITH A SUPERKID *AND* A SUPERSPY HUSBAND AND SHE HAS *NO I-DEA.*
SHE'S GOT A DOOZY COMIN' HER WAY, I TELL YA WHAT.
WHY DON'T YOU MIND YOUR OWN BUSINESS AND, MAYBE, JUST GIVE ME WHAT YOU'RE SUPPOSED TO GIVE ME.
YOU THINK SHE'LL *LEAVE* YOU WHEN SHE FINDS OUT?
NOTICE I ASKED "WHEN" AND NOT "IF."
SHE'S GONNA LEAVE YOU.
WHEN THEY FIND OUT ABOUT THE LIE...THEY *ALL* LEAVE.
UNLESS, *BEFORE* THAT, HYDRA, OR SOMEONE, FINDS OUT ABOUT YA AND WHACKS HER IN FRONT OF YA...OR SOMETHIN'.
THAT HAPPENS.

OH, OKAY.
YOU'RE *TESTING* ME, RIGHT?
I JUST WANTED TO SEE HOW QUICKLY YOU'D CRACK.
HILL WANTS TO PUT YOU IN THE FIELD. I THINK SHE'S *NUTS*.
SURPRISINGLY, YA DIDN'T SWING AT ME *OR* RUN AWAY.
GUESS SHE WAS RIGHT ABOUT YA.
HERE'S THE GIG.
SIT.
BUT, LISTEN TO ME...
I WASN'T LYIN'.
DON'T GET MAD AT *ME*, HOTSHOT.
YOU KNOW I'M RIGHT ABOUT EVERYTHING I SAID.
WHAT IS IT?
TERRIGEN.

IN ITS ORIGINAL STATE, IT IS A COMPOUND MIST THAT MAKES CERTAIN HUMANS... INHUMAN.
MAYBE YOU READ ABOUT 'EM. THEY'RE ALL THE RAGE ALL OF A SUDDEN.
BUT, BECAUSE THE WORLD CAN NEVER LEAVE WELL ENOUGH ALONE, IT'S BEEN BOTTLED, POKED AND PRODDED AND SYNTHESIZED INTO A, WAIT FOR IT... A DRUG.
A DRUG THAT CAN JACK UP ANYONE INTO SUPERHUMAN STATUS.
A SUPER-POWER DRUG.
THE SPECIALTY DESIGNER DRUG TO END ALL SPECIALTY DESIGNER DRUGS.
IT MAKES MGH LOOK LIKE SNO-CAPS.
AND YOU ARE GOING TO SELL IT TO A BAD PERSON.
WHO?
BAD PEOPLE.
WHO?
WE HAVE, ALREADY IN THE FIELD, AN AGENT DEEP UNDERCOVER.
THIS AGENT IS THE BUYER.
I'M SELLING THIS TO ONE OF OUR OWN?


"THE BUYER, OUR GUY, LET'S CALL HIM CORRIGAN, *IS* BUYING FROM YOU FOR SOMEONE ELSE...
"THAT SOMEONE ELSE IS *THE TARGET.*
"IT TOOK CORRIGAN A *LONG* TIME TO GET IN THIS POSITION.
"THE PRODUCT YOU'RE SELLING IS GOING TO *ROCK* THEIR WORLD. WE MADE *SURE* OF IT.
"AND IT IS A SELLER'S MARKET, BABY.
"AFTER A FEW ROUNDS OF CORRIGAN BUYING WHAT YOU ARE SELLING AND DELIVERING IT TO OUR TARGET...
"...OUR TARGET IS GOING TO ASK WHERE THIS AMAZING PRODUCT IS COMING FROM.
"AND THEY ARE GOING TO WANT TO MEET YOU.
"BASICALLY, THEY'RE GOING TO WANT TO GET CORRIGAN OUT OF THE PICTURE AND DEAL WITH YOU DIRECTLY.
"TALE AS OLD AS TIME.
"YOU'RE GOING TO BE INTRODUCED TO THE TARGET AS A NERVOUS, OUT-OF-YOUR-DEPTH CIVILIAN.
"YOU KNOW, LIKE YOU ARE.
"YOU'RE JUST A GUY SELLING THIS STUFF TO PAY OFF YOUR GAMBLING DEBTS.
"OH, YOU HAVE GAMBLING DEBTS.
"YOU GET TO KEEP THE MONEY."

GIVE IT TO CHARITY WHEN THE GIG IS OVER. NO ONE CARES.
BUT THE MONEY *HAS TO* BE IN PLAY.
THEY *HAVE TO* KNOW YOU TOOK IT.
WE FOLLOW THE MONEY. *THEY* FOLLOW THE MONEY.
FOLLOW?
I DON'T WANT...*DRUG* MONEY.
DESIGNER DRUG MONEY. YOU *HAVE* TO KEEP IT.
AFTER THEY GET A LOAD OF HOW GOOD YOU ARE AT GETTING THE GOOD STUFF TO THEM...
...YOU'RE GOING TO BE FACE-TO-FACE WITH THE REAL TARGET.
"THE BIG FISH."
THIS IS STILL NEW JERSEY?
REMEMBER WHAT I TOLD YAS?

JUST LIKE WHEN YOU WAS A KID.
SPEAK ONLY WHEN SPOKEN TO, LISTEN AND LEARN AND, ABOVE ALL... BE COOL.
BE COOL.
JUST *BE* COOL.
FARM EQUIPMENT.
BE COOL.
WHAT DID I *JUST* TELL YOU?
I *JUST* TOLD YOU.
CACHUNK
HOLY @#$@.

GENTLEMEN... MY NAME IS FELICIA HARDY.
ABSOLUTELY LOVELY TO MEET YOU.
HOLY @#$@.
THIS IS-- THIS IS ALL YOURS?
YES.
IN A WAY.
SORRY. I TOLD HIM...
...I TOLD HIM TO BE COOL.
IT'S OKAY. IT'S AN HONEST REACTION. ANYTHING ELSE WOULD BE SUSPECT.
IS THIS A *REAL* GRENADE LAUNCHER?
IT IS.
(THEY DON'T MAKE LIFE-SIZED FAKE ONES, I DON'T THINK.)
MOST OF THIS WILL BE OUT OF HERE BY THE END OF THE WEEK.
YOU BREAK IT, YOU BUY IT...

...PUNK.
DARLINGS!
THIS IS AN *INVITED* GUEST.
YOU SEE, HE IS WITH ME!
YOU'LL FORGIVE HAMMERHEAD.
OLD HABITS, AND ALL THAT.
WH-WHERE IS IT ALL GOING?
DISCRETION IS A COMMODITY.
SOLD THE WHOLE LOT. I CAN'T SAY MORE.
BUT IT DOES SPEAK TO THE FACT THAT I HAVE CASH FLOW.
YOU HAVE PRODUCT AND WE HAVE CASH.
A MATCH MADE IN HEAVEN!
I UNDERSTAND BEING NERVOUS. I UNDERSTAND YOU HAD NO IDEA WHAT YOU WERE WALKING INTO.
BUT I WANT YOU TO KNOW YOU ARE PERFECTLY SAFE HERE.
WHAT'S DOWN THERE?
IN FACT, I COULD ARGUE THERE IS NO SAFER PLACE FOR YOU ON PLANET EARTH THAN RIGHT HERE, WITH ME.
AFTER YOU...

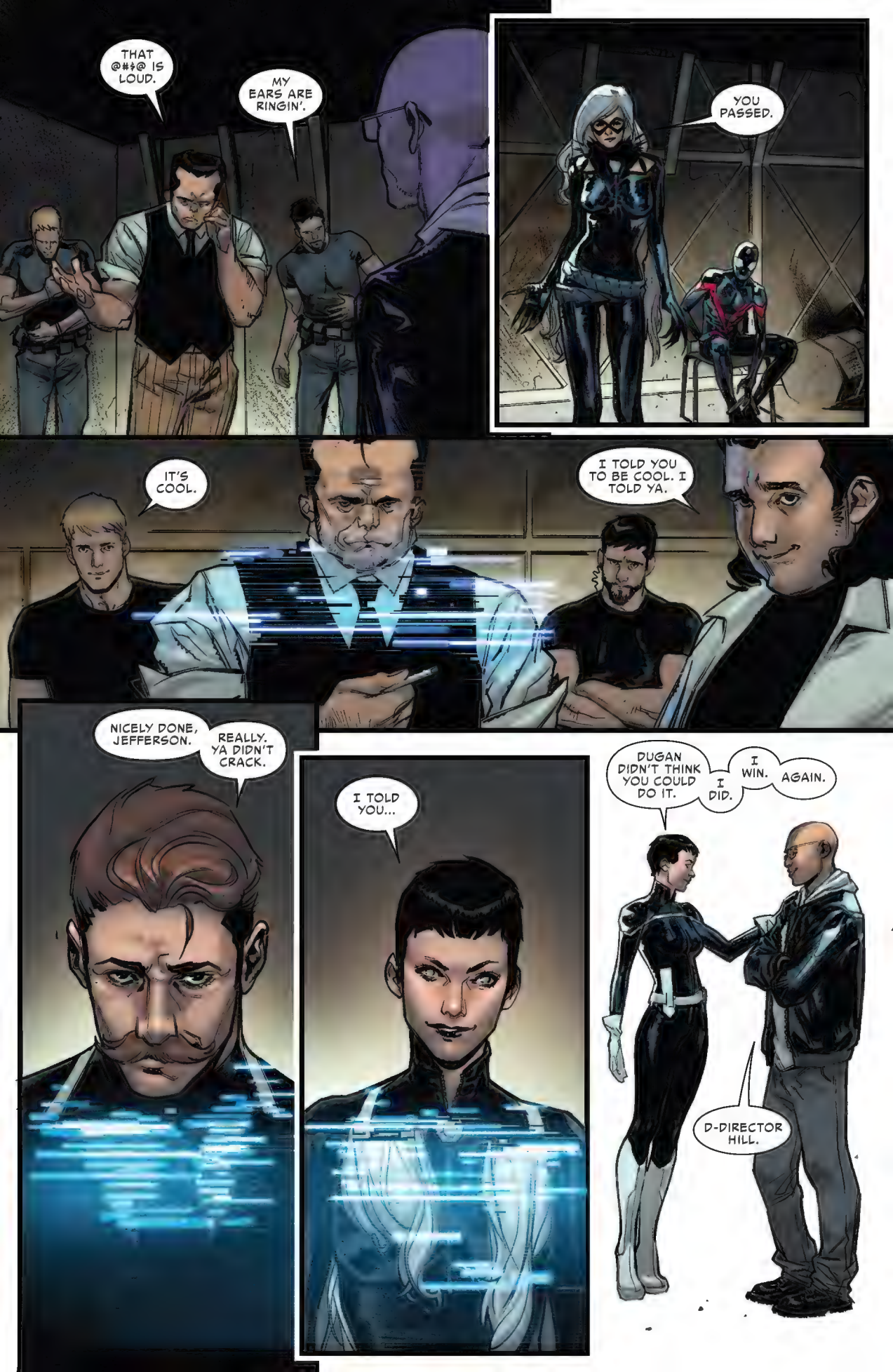
OKAY...
LIKE A GERBIL, THIS ONE.
I CAN HEAR YOU.
I KNOW.
BOYS...
KNOCK KNOCK KNOCK KNOCK
CLICK CLACK
COME...

WHY IS HE UNCONSCIOUS?
HE WOULDN'T STOP TALKING.
IT WAS ANNOYING.
YOU WOULD'A DONE THE SAME, MA'AM.
YEAH, HOW ABOUT THAT?
S.H.I.E.L.D. AGENT JEFFERSON DAVIS.
S.H.I.E.L.D.!
THEY THINK THEY ARE SOOOO SMART.
@#$@!!
OKAY, EVERYONE!!! HANDS IN THE--
SHADDAP!
BAM
AGGH!
NOW YOU WORK FOR ME.

WE KNOW S.H.I.E.L.D. RECRUITED YOU TO INFILTRATE ME.
WE KNOW THEY WERE SUPPLYING YOU WITH THE TERRIGEN.
AND OBVIOUSLY WE EVEN KNOW YOUR BABY BOY IS SPIDER-MAN.
BUT I NEED TO KNOW MORE.
I NEED TO KNOW EXACTLY WHAT THEY KNOW ABOUT ME AND HOW THEY KNOW IT.
I DON'T--
I JUST--
I--
YOU NEED TO LIE FASTER DEN DAT.
WHAT DOES S.H.I.E.L.D. KNOW ABOUT ME?
GIVE ME SOMETHING I CAN USE AND YOU AND YOUR KID WALK OUT OF HERE AND YOU NEVER SEE ME AGAIN.
WHAT DOES S.H.I.E.L.D. KNOW ABOUT ME?

SON OF A--
BAM
WHUMP
AGH!
#$^%$!
HEY, HEY!
STOP! OR YOUR SON DIES!

YOU TOUCH HIM, YOU DIE!
AS IN: YOU GET YOUR HANDS OFF OF HIM!!!
NO.
YOU SHOOT ME...YOU DIE. HE DIES. YOUR WIFE DIES. YOU ALL DIE.
AS IN: PUT THE GUN DOWN.
IT SEEMS I'M FINE WITH THAT AS LONG AS YOU GO FIRST.
DROP IT!
GAH!
BAM BAM BAM
HANDS!
OFF!
OKAY. OKAY.
YOU'VE MADE YOUR CHOICE.
EVERYONE...
GET UP.


THAT @#$@ IS LOUD.
MY EARS ARE RINGIN'.
YOU PASSED.
IT'S COOL.
I TOLD YOU TO BE COOL. I TOLD YA.
NICELY DONE, JEFFERSON.
REALLY. YA DIDN'T CRACK.
I TOLD YOU...
DUGAN DIDN'T THINK YOU COULD DO IT.
I DID.
I WIN. AGAIN.
D-DIRECTOR HILL.

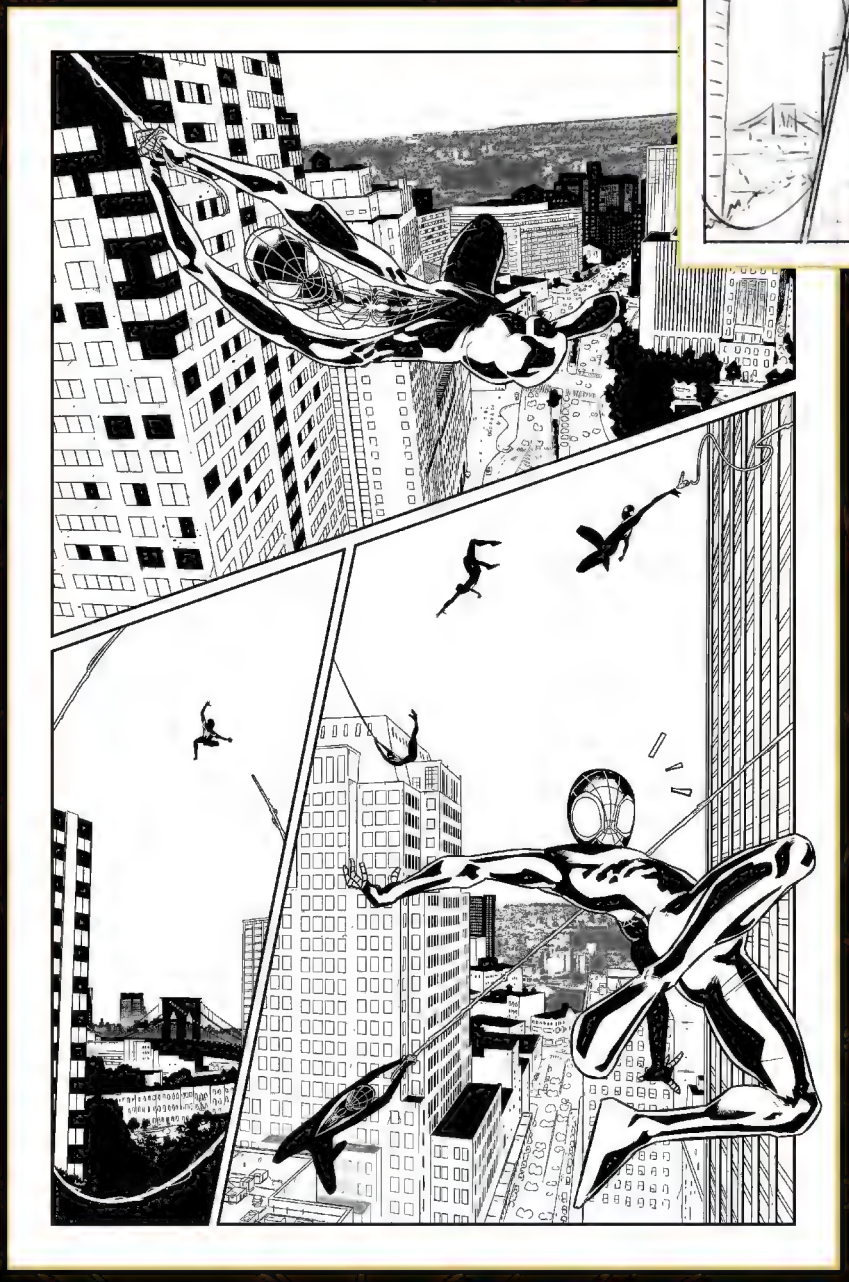
PRETTY GOOD, RIGHT?
I COULD PULL THIS LOOK OFF.
IS--IS THAT--?
AGH!
EVEN I THOUGHT YOU WERE GOING TO CUT ME.
IF I WAS GOING TO CUT YOU, GABE, I WOULD HAVE DONE IT WHEN YOU CHEATED DURING FANTASY FOOTBALL LAST YEAR.
I DIDN'T CHEAT. I SCHOOLED YOU.
THIS WAS ALL RATHER ELABORATE.
YEAH, WELL, IT'S THAT IMPORTANT.
YES.
BECAUSE YOUR MISSION... THE REAL MISSION... I--WE NEEDED TO KNOW YOU REALLY WOULDN'T CRACK.
YOU WOULDN'T GIVE ANYTHING UP.
EVEN WITH CLAWS TO YOUR SON'S THROAT.
WHAT IS MY REAL MISSION?

BROOKLYN VISIONS ACADEMY.
--AN' THEN I'M SUPPOSED TO PRETEND SHE'S NOT EVEN A GIRL. AND A CUTE--
BZZTTTT
PHONE. DAMN. IT KEEPS RINGING.
I CAN'T ANSWER MIDAIR AND IT'S PROBABLY MY MOM TRYING TO--
BZZTTTT
HELLO? MOM?
SORRY, I WAS IN THE BATHROOM. IS EVERYTHING O--
MILES?! HAVE YOU TALKED TO YOUR DAD?
TODAY? LIKE--
AT ALL. HAVE YOU HEARD FROM HIM?
UH, NO. WHY?
HE--HE DIDN'T COME HOME LAST NIGHT.
WHAT?
HE'S--HE'S NOT ANSWERING HIS PHONE.
PLEASE, MILES, HAVE YOU HEARD FROM HIM?
NO.
I DON'T KNOW--I DON'T KNOW WHAT TO-- I HAVE TO CALL THE POLICE.
OH MILES, HE'S NEVER DONE SOMETHING LIKE THIS BEFORE.
WHERE COULD HE BE?
TO BE CONTINUED...

DON'T MISS SPIDER-MAN #12

PASQUAL FERRY & FRANK D'ARMATA

10 STEAM VARIANT



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"Stellar artwork." – SuperiorSpiderTalk.com

MILES MORALES HAS ONLY BEEN IN THE MARVEL UNIVERSE A SHORT TIME, AND NOW HE'S

IN THE MIDDLE OF A WAR!

BUT AS MARVEL'S HEROES ARE TORN APART BY CIVIL WAR II, which side will Miles choose? Or can he and his Avengers friends Nova and Ms. Marvel find their own way? Things really get complicated when the clairvoyant Inhuman Ulysses has a vision that puts Miles at the top of the most-wanted list! What terrible prediction could change the way the world looks at this young Spider-Man? Miles becomes a target, fighting to survive. Does he have any hope of escaping his pursuers – or his fate? Plus: Discover the untold history of Miles' father! What was life like for Jefferson Davis before his son was born – back when he was an agent of S.H.I.E.L.D.?!

COLLECTING *SPIDER-MAN (2016) #6-11* – BY BRIAN MICHAEL BENDIS, NICO LEON, SARA PICHELLI, GAETANO CARLUCCI, MARTE GRACIA AND RACHELLE ROSENBERG.